

Pascagoula Public Library  
Local History & Genealogical Dept.  
Megehee Family

**HUSBAND:** JOHN N. NELSON

Born JAN 4, 1844 Where S.C.  
Died AUG 11, 1914 Where JACKSON CO, MS  
Married ABT 1865 Where \_\_\_\_\_  
Father ? Mother ?  
Other Wives \_\_\_\_\_

**WIFE** ISABELLE KIRKWOOD

Born MAY 17, 1848 Where JACKSON CO, MS  
Died NOV 6, 1912 Where JACKSON CO, MS  
Father HENRY KIRKWOOD Mother MIRANDA  
Other Husbands \_\_\_\_\_

SUBMITTED BY:

Date: 5/1/1993

GAIL JONES VICKREY  
442 S. FEATHERING RD.  
MEDIA, PA 19063  
PHONE: (215) 565-3723

M/F	CHILDREN	Born	Where	Died	Married/Date
F	DRUSILLA	ABT 1865	JACKSON CO, MS		A. D. FERRILL/1883
M	EUGENE J.	1869	"	1927	ADELE CIRLOT
M	WILLIAM HORACE SR.	1872	"	1949	FRANCES GRAHAM/1892
					② LOTTIE ELMIRE NEHRIG
F	LULA ISABEL	1875	"	1944	THOMAS J. DICKSON
F	HANNAH CORINTHA	1878	"	1922	JESSE H. KING
M	EDWARD W.	1880	"	1941	AMELIA BECHTEL/1902
M	JOHN RUBERT	1883	"	1941	CAMMIE NELSON

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MEGEHEE LINEAGE (AMERICA)

Acts of Privy  
Council of  
Scotland

Acts of Parliament  
of Scotland

Rob Roy:  
Sir Walter Scott

In 1603, the Scottish Acts of the Privy Council outlawed the Clan, MacGregor, prescribing the death penalty for anyone who bore that name, and setting a price of \$1000 on the head of the Chieftan of the clan. (These laws were not repealed until 1790.)

So with standing the ferocity of these laws, the MacGregors held their own in their native heath, but they had to use names other than MacGregor when they went any appreciable distance from home. This is one reason why our ancestor changes his name. Another reason is that Patrick MacGregor, head of clan, MacGregor, joined the Marquis of Montrose in 1644, in support of the royal cause, with a thousand fighting men, all of clan, MacGregor. His son, our ancestor, James MacGregor, became a major in the army and came to America (Virginia).

Major James MacGregor took oath of allegiance to Virginia April 11, 1652, changed his name to William Mackgehee, King William Co. Va. Hisson Thomas will was probated July 27, 1724, is of record. In it he sent one his son, Abram (Abraham).

Among the sons of Abraham was Nathan, whose will was probated in Jackson County, Ga., and shows the following children:

Thomas' children:		
1. Nathan	b. 1763	William Mary
2. Jesse	b. 1765	Anna Diarnel
3. Datsy	b. 1767	Abram (Abraham)
4. Robert	b. 1769	Samuel
5. Caborne	b. 1771	Jacob
6. Soloman	b. 1773	Sarah
7. Mail	b. 1775	Edward

From the James Wood Megehee Bible (In possession of "Becky" Wise)

Jesse Megehee b. July 3, 1765  
married Nov. 8, 1796, Granville Co., N.C.  
Elizabeth Wood b. Aug. 20, 1750

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23.  
They spent a few years in Georgia on the way to Mississippi.

This to repair and build wagons and make crops to support them  
on their Journey (Jesse was listed in Louisville, Ga., as eligible  
to draw land (in lottery) Act of 1803, as a result of Greek  
Indian Treaty. Jesse and family came to Mississippi in 1813.

Children:

1. Daniel	b. Sept. 26, 1797
2. Polly	b. Dec. 20, 1799
3. James Wood	b. Sept. 17, 1602 * 1802?
4. Jesse	b. Dec. 22, (died)
5. Elizabeth	b. Jan. 1, (died)

James Wood Megehee \* b. Sept. 17, 1802-d. April 4, 1880

Married March 11, 1827

Rebecca Perry, b. Jan. 2, 1802- d. Dec. 28, 1881

Children:

Elizabeth	b. March 3, 1829
James	b. April 16, 1831
Mary	b. February 18, 1833
Ruth	b. Dec. 16, 1834
Wood	b. Mar. 6, 1837
Rebecca	b. July 16, 1843- d. June 2, 1919
John Leonard	b. Feb. 11, 1847 - d. Dec. 18, 1862
Samuel	b. Sept. 20, 1849
Daniel Ira	b. Jan. 20, 1853 - d. 1935

James Megehee

b. April 16, 1831

Married May 8, 1856

Eliza Stewart

b. Sept. 8, 1840

Children:

W. Turner	b. Feb. 27, 1857
J. Labron	b. Dec. 28, 1858
Mary N.	b. April 7, 1861
Elizabeth M.	b. July 22, 1863
Jacob A.	b. Dec. 25, 1865
Sam W.	b. July 24, 1868
Eliza Ann	b. Dec. 16, 1870
* Alfred P. GRANDPA	b. May 28, 1873
Daniel B.	b. Jan. 10, 1876
Nancy L.	b. Oct. 16, 1877
G. Leonard	b. Sept. 26, 1880
Mandy V.	b. Jan. 22, 1883
Emily	b. April 21, 1878 (Daughter of W. T.)
Nancy Stewart	b. Nov. 13, 1852 (Sister of Eliza Stewart)

Alfred Pinkney Megehee

b. May 28, 1873 - d. Sept. 5, 1956

Married May 11, 1902

Louisa Jane Smith

b. March 16, 1881

Children:

Alfred Forest	b. April 2, 1903, Picayune, MS d. Oct. 17, 1951
Helen Jane	b. March 27, 1904, " d.
Carl Smith	b. June 29, 1906, Bond, MS - d. Feb. 5, 1925
Louis Dan	b. Sept. 10, 1907, Carnes, MS d. 1969
Mildred Eliza	b. Dec. 11, 1911, Lumberton, MS

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3.

Louis Dan Megehee b. Sept. 10, 1907  
married July 20, 1933  
Mary Conerly Williams b. Oct. 2, 1907

Children:

Louis Dan, Jr. b. July 11, 1935  
James Alfred b. Aug. 6, 1943

Alfred Forest Megehee b. April 2, 1903, died Oct. 17, 1951  
married April 2, 1923

Mary Moody Dickson b. May 3, 1905

Children

1. Doris Vonceil Megehee, b. Nov. 1, 1924  
married Sept. 26, 1947

A. Vaughan Smith, Jr., b. July 1, 1925

Children

Larry Alfred Smith B. July 16, 1948

Donald Vaughan Smith b. Dec. 4, 1954

2. Carl Albert Megehee b. July 4, 1926  
married Dec. 29, 1954

Sara Adelaide Murphey b. Jan. 17, 1932

child - Mary Elizabeth Megehee b. Feb. 1, 1956

Married twice

① Capt.

Johannes Heynrich Felder

Birth Feb. 12, 1719/120 Enthebuck, Lucerne, Zurich, Switzerland  
Death Feb. 12, 1780 Orangeburg Dist, South Carolina

Parents: Father: Felder, Johannes Heinrich  
Mother Ursula

①

Marriage Dec 15 1747 Orange Dist,  
Spouse Shaumlöffel, Mary Elizabeth SC  
Birth APT 1727 South Caroline

Parents: John Shaumlöffel  
Anna Maria Durr

Children

Felder, Henry B. Sept 8 1748

Felder, Jacob B. July 22 1750

Felder, Frederick B. Sept 1753

" Samuel B. June 5 1755

" Abraham B. March 1757

\* " Peter B. April 2 1759 Orange Dist, SC D. May 1822  
D. 1822

" Mary Elizabeth B. 1761

" Ann Margaret B. 1764

" Rachel B. 1766

" Catherine B. 1768

" ??? (Female) Birth 1770

" David

Catherine  
2nd wife

In 1735 a colony of 200 Swiss, German,  
and Dutch immigrants formed a  
colony community near the banks  
of the Edisto River. The river provided  
an outlet to the port of Charleston.

file in Durant, MS.

John Parkinson b. 1770 d. 1830  
wife Mary b. 1775 d. 1840

\*\*\* 1.1 James Parkinson born in S.C. about  
1801. James and wife Lucy are  
parents of the Parkinson brother  
who came to Holmes Co. MS.

\*\* 1.1.1 Mary Ann - 1821  
1.1.2 unknown - 1823  
1.1.3 unknown - 1829  
1.1.4 Elisha Thomas - 1830

1.1.4.1 Sallie ~~Mac~~ 1860

\* 1.1.4.2 John Forest 1864-1936,  
Holmes Co. MS, married Kate  
M. Stevens 1866-1898

1.1.4.2.1 Lillian Roberta Parkinson  
1889

1.1.4.2.2. Boyet Stevens Parkinson  
1891-1983

1.1.4.2.3. Arthur Nelson Parkinson  
Married Johnnie Wilma Sproles  
1893-1989

1.1.4.2.4. Anna Lee Parkinson 1895

1.1.4.2.5. Ollie L. Parkinson 1897-1989

(Sept 30, 1897 - March 10, 1989)

note: L. middle initial is believed to be  
"Lou" (Ellie Lou).

3-4 mo after Ollie's death. ~~Dec 30~~  
Jan. 1898. "Bright's Disease"  
which today would probably be  
Eclampsia from Hypertension  
with labor / child birth causing  
Kidney failure. "Bright's Disease"  
was what my grandmother "Ollie"  
told me when describing her  
early life and loss of her mother.

After Kate's death John married  
Leola Burns (1874-1963). Ollie  
was raised by the Cooper Family  
Children of this marriage:

1.1.4.2.6. Katherine Parkinson 1906  
1.1.4.2.7. Robert Wilson Parkinson 1910

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*	1.1.4.1. Sallie 1860	Note
	1.1.4.3. Lucy 1865	1.1.4.2. John Forest
	1.1.4.4. James 1868	1864-193
	1.1.4.5. Clay 1872	
	1.1.4.6. Sharkey 1874	

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\*\* 1.1.5 unknown 1834  
1.1.6 John Franklin 1837  
1.1.7 Martha Jane 1840  
1.1.8 Lucinda Francis abt 1842

1.1.10 Lucy Elizabeth 1845  
1.1.11 Robert 1847

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\*\*\*

1.2 unknown 1834

1.3 John Parkinson 1808 married  
Francis (7 children)

1.4 Thomas Parkinson 1814 Abbeville,  
married Elizabeth 1832 (abt)

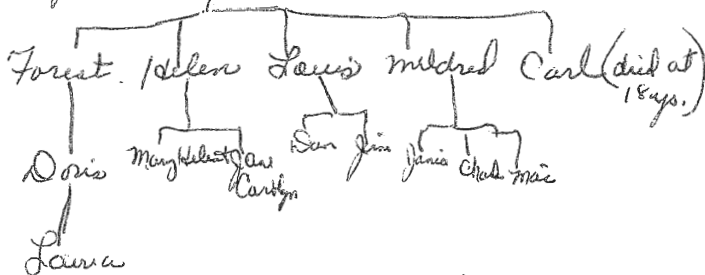


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Louis Dan Megehee, Jr.  
217 East Lakeshore Dr.  
Carnegie, Mo. 39426

Great grandfather is James  
Wood Megehee.

~~James~~  
Alfred Pinkney Megehee



Dan + Josephine Megehee  
Head Librarian in Piquette, Mo.

Mary Helen Powell - got into D.A.R.  
due to Nathan Megehee  
# 601-425-4822

your Aunt  
Grandparents

### Maman Buck's parents

Thomas Jackson Dickson: b. March 13, 1873 Meridian, Mo.  
deceased Jan. 7, 1937  
Lula Isabella Nelson: b. January 7, 1875 Escatawpa, Mo.  
deceased Oct. 14, 1944

### Their children:

Mamie m. Clarence Lynd of Escatawpa, Mo.

Albert C. m. Gertrude ? of St. Louis, Mo.

m. Mildred ? of Charleston, R. I.

Salley m. Ernest Buttrick of Moss Point, Mo.

Thomas Jackson m. Mable ? of Moss Point, Mo.

Jeddy m. Willie Lynd of Escatawpa, Mo.

Magg Moody (Maman) married Alfred Forest Megehee of Passapatan, Mo.

Ally m. Bonita Stokes of Passapatan, Mo. Currier, Mo.

Will - lived in Mobile

Rosa -

- Maman Buck's mother

Grandma Lula's mother was Elizabeth (Isabella) Kirkwood  
father was John N. Nelson (his father  
was W. M. Nelson of Charleston, S. C. - John  
Nelson was born July 4, 1844 in Charleston  
& died Aug. 11, 1914 in Escatawpa -

Grandpa Dickson has relatives in Texas. He had a half  
brother who killed a Negro accidentally so he fled to  
Texas. (at least that is what I heard)

b

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Father

Thomas Jackson Dickson 1813  
Date of birth March 13 - Meridian, Miss.  
Place of birth St Elmo, Ala.  
Date deceased June 7 - 1937

Mother

Lula Isabelle Nelson  
Date of birth Jan 9, 1875 - place of birth Escatawpa  
Date deceased: Oct 14, 1944

Brothers - Sisters

Name	Age	Full address	Occupation
Mrs C. E. Lynd	56	Escatawpa, Miss.	Housewife
Albert C. Dickson	54	No. 3 Mary View Lane, Box 74 - Route 1, St Louis Co., Mo.	Chief Engineer of Emerson Elec. Co.
Mrs E. V. Luthoff	52	Bay Springs, Miss.	Housewife
Thomas Jackson Dickson	49	Mass Point, Miss.	Merchant
Mrs Willie Lynd	47	Springhill, La.	Housewife
Mrs A. J. Megehee	45	323 So. Pascagoula St. Pascagoula, Miss.	"
Alf Dickson	40	417 John Henry Pascagoula, Miss	Local Apt
Rosa Dickson	39	Elliville State School Elliville, Miss.	none

Will you fill in what I have left out or correct me  
where I'm wrong? If you are not sure about it, give me an approximate  
answer. Thanks a lot - Nell

605  
45  
145

your Great  
Grandparents

Maman Buck's parents

Thomas Jackson Dickson: b. March 13, 1873 Mendon, Mo.  
deceased June 7, 1937  
Lula Isabella Nelson: b. January 7, 1875 Escatawpa, Mo.  
deceased Oct. 14, 1944

Their children:

Mama m. Clarence Lynd of Escatawpa, Mo.

Albert C. m. Bertrude ? of St. Louis, Mo.

m. Melvina ? of Charleston, R. I.

Salley m. Ernest Luthoff of Moss Point, Mo.

Thomas Jackson m. Mable ? of Moss Point, Mo.

Edys m. Willie Lynd of Escatawpa, Mo.

Magg Moody (Maman) married Alfred Forrest Megehee of Pascagoula, Mo.

Ally m. Bonita Stokes of Pascagoula, Mo. Curran, Mo.

Tell - lived in Mobile

Pisa -

- Maman Buck mother

Grandma Lula mother was Elizabeth (Isabella) Kirkwood  
father was John N. Nelson (His father  
was W. M. Nelson of Charleston, S. C. - John  
Nelson was born July 4, 1844 in Charleston  
& died Aug 11, 1914 in Escatawpa -

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Biographical Sketch  
of

6

Full Name: WILLIAM HIDDLE SMITH  
 of Birth 1833 Place of Birth NORTH LEITH County EDINBURGH Scotland  
 Date of Death \_\_\_\_\_ Place of Death SAN PEDRO, CALIFORNIA  
 Others Full Name HIDDLE Mothers full name \_\_\_\_\_

← Biographical Sketch →

Things I remember:

Short, stocky, snow white beard; once when he went to Sunday School with us at Moss Point, I heard a little girl say "O, there's Santa Claus"--and he did look like him. Blue eyes, clear fair skin.

Sex

Loved to sing, especially Scotch ballads, Annie Laurie, (Mama said)

He was superintendent of SS

Things Uncle Bill told me:

Grandpa was a moulder of cannon during the war--he was a British subject--he was taken prisoner, but as a British subject his release was effected. He had a brother who was helping to run the blockade--it is all pretty vague--John I think--

Uncle Bill said Grandpa Hiddle was a shipbuilder on the River Clyde. John, David, and William--there was at least one girl--I know--I will try to obtain her diaries from Aunt Anna's sister in St. Louis, or to find out who has them. These diaries are full of details of their home life--she lived with her daughter and her husband.

Fannie May and Aunt Mamie told me:

Grandpa was paralyzed for a long time and an invalid; as also was his second wife, whom we knew as "Grandma"--I think she was a Dodge. He remained very particular about his person, and kept the beard as long as he lived--always like snow.

They

He lived with Aunt Mamie when he went to California--Uncle Bill contributed to ~~his~~ their support.

Aunt Mamie had a hard time--after Grandpa and Grandma died--Uncle Chris became paralyzed--and completely helpless, as all of them were.

I have seen their graves, in a cemetery in San Pedro--the family always go on Memorial Day and take flowers.

Impressions: That Grandpa had a sawmill--it burned--he then opened up the little store

in Escatawpa, which we older children will remember as a wonderful place to visit and get candy, gum, etc. I remember the main part of the house--which I recognized then as very oldfashioned--with many quilts, lambrequins, and gewgaws--not the least of which stands out in my mind--was the wax flower arrangement of flowers under the glass dome, which stood on the table--and above the parrot and the ~~elephant~~ and I remember looking for

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hours at the pictures through the -----scope? (Magic Lantern) I even remember one of a young man with a girl on each side--and he was saying he could be happy with either dear charmer if tother dear charmer were away.

I remember the trips on Sunday--when all our family would go to Grandpa's house over the river -- and what a long trip it was--we children would get tired riding and get out and walk and pick flowers--I remember it was usually buttercups with me--althogh they were not really buttercups, but something ~~like daisies~~ else--and not a flower at all I imagine.

Grandpa was always jolly and seemed to love the grandchildren. Grandma was not so jolly, but tolerated us.

They adopted a child--I think it was a nephew of Grandma's--his name was Wallace-Dodge. After going to California--he ran away from home--and was never heard from. He seemed to be Grandma's heart. Although he never did anything for them, but cause grief.

I remember the parrot--belonged to Grandma I think--she had been an old maid when she married--although it might have been an old maid of 25 or so!

When I have said Grandma above--I referred to Grandpa's second wife. Our grandmother died when the childred were small- her name I believe was Louisa Vaughan--I do hope Fannie will be able to supply some information about her.

## MAC GREGOR LINE

Alpin, 29th King of Scotland, was crowned 813 A. D. - His son.

Prince Gregor MacAlpin (Gregor The Great) - His son

Dongallus MacGregor (D. 900) M. Princess Spontana, Their son.

Constantine MacGregor (slain by Danes 940) M. Malvina, Their son.

Gregor MacGregor (slain by Danes 961) M. Dowigelda, Their son

John MacGregor D. 944 M. Alpin's dau of Angus, Their son

Sir Malcolm MacGregor D. 1164, M. Marjory Lindsay dau of William Lord Crawford, their son

William MacGregor D. 1238 M. dau of 1st Lord Lindsay, Their son

Gregor MacGregor D. 1300 M. Marian Gilchrist, Their son

1st Chief) Malcolm MacGregor D. 1374 M. ? son

Gregor MacGregor D. 1413 M. Ivie MacAlpin dau of Malcolm, Their son

2nd Chief) John MacGregor D. 1514 M. Flora MacArthur Their son

Duncan MacGregor (Beheaded 1532) M. Mary Ardkinbor dau of Lord, Their son

Gregor MacGregor ? M. Isabel Strathend dau of Cameron, Their son

Duncan MacGregor (Beheaded 1604) M. ? MacFarland, Their son

+ Patrick MacGregor ? M. Marion MacDonald

Patrick joined Marquis Montrose with 1000 fighting men 1644 (Montrose Rebellion), His son

James MacGregor (Major) in same Rebellion, came to Virginia - Took oath of allegiance April 11, 1652, changed his name to William MacKenzie

Major James MacGregor, alias Thomas MacKenzie, descended from Robert III, King of Scotland.

Burke's Robert III (1337-1406) King of Scotland, married  
Pirage, pg. 601 Annabella, daughter of John Drummond of Stovall.

Their daughter

same,  
page 727

Princess Mary Stewart M. George Douglas, 1st Earl of Angus, Ancestor of Duke of Hamilton, and descended from the "heroic house of Douglas"

21

**Their daughter**

Same,  
page 625

Lady Elizabeth Douglas h Alexander, 1st Lord of Forbes,  
Chief of his clan, Premier Baron of Scotland.

**Their son**

James, 2nd Lord of Forbes, (died 1460) h Egidie,  
daughter of William 1st Earl Marischal.

**Their Son**

William 3rd Lord Forbes, h Christian Gordon, daughter  
of Alexander,

1st Earl of Huntley, Chief of clan, Gordon.

**Their Son**

Same,  
page 625

John, 6th Lord Forbes h Elizabeth Berley

**Their daughter**

Diet. of Nat.  
Biog. XVIII  
page 1201

Jean h John Stewart, 3rd Earl of Atholl (died 1542)

**Their daughter**

Burke's Landed  
Gentry for 1900  
page 1029

Lady Mary Stewart h John, 12th Baron of Grant, Chief  
of his clan.

**Their daughter**

Same, pg. 1029

Barbara h Colin Mackenzie, 11th Baron of Kentail, Chief  
of his clan.

**Their son**

Same,  
pg. 1029

Kenneth, 1st Lord Mackenzie of Kentail, Chief of his  
clan, h Ann, daughter of George Ross of Balnagown.

**Their daughter**

Same,  
pg. 1008

"The Fair" Janet Mackenzie h Sir Donald Macdonald, 1st  
Baron of Slate, Chief of his clan, descended in the  
meantime from the celebrated Lord of the Isles.

**Their son**

Sir James Macdonald, 2nd Baron, h Mary, daughter of  
John Macleod, of Macleod, Chief of his clan.

**Their daughter**

Same,  
pg. 1010

Marion h Patrick MacGregor, Chief of his clan, descended  
in the meantime from Gregor, son of Alpin, King of  
Scotland.



3.

Same, pg. 1010

Their sons:

Americans of Royal Descent: Browning, 9th Ed. James, a Major in the Army, came to Va. and changed his name to William Mackgehee

ARMY

Barons of Runnede and their American descendants: Browning

The identity of James MacGregor and Thomas Mackgehee has been proved and accepted as proved.

One of the lines of descent from the English Royal Family.

Burkes Peerage for 1900 pg. 6101

El. III

? 1284 - 1327 Edward II, King of England M Phillipe, daughter of William, Count of Holland and Hainault

Their son

John of Gaunt, Knight of the Garter, Duke of Lancaster, Duke of Aquitaine, FRENCH and Earl of Richmond, King of Castile and Leon (1340-1399) M Katherine, dau.

3rd marriage

and co-heir of Sir Payne Boelt, Knight.

Their son

John de Beaufort, 1st Earl of Somerset and Marquis of Dorset 1370-1410,

Same, pg. 61011

Dict. of Nat. Biog. Vol X p. 679

M 1399, Margaret, daughter of Thomas Holland, Earl of Kent. Their daughter Jean De Beaufort, dowager Queen of Scotland M in 1439, Sir James Stewart,

The Black Knight of Lorne.

Their son

Sir John Stewart, 1st Earl of Atholl, 1440-1512, M Eleanor Sinclair,

daughter of Sir William, 3rd Earl of Orkney, 1st Earl of Caithness, and Chief of his Clan.

Their son

John Stewart, 2nd earl of Atholl, (killed at Flodden in 1513) M Mary,

Same, XVIII, P. 1202

daughter of Archibald Campbell, 2nd Earl of Argyll,

Chief of Clan Campbell.

Their son

John Stewart, 3rd Earl of Atholl M Jean, daughter of

John, 6th Lord of Forbes.

This ties in with the Scottish line.

4.  
Among the Ancestors of Thomas MacGregor are:

Richard de Clare, Earl of Gloucester

His heir, Gilbert de Clare

Robert de Quincy, Earl of Winchester

Robert de Vere, Earl of Oxford

X Each of whom was one of twenty-five Barons who were Sureties for the Magna Charta.

MAGNA CHARTA

PATRICK MACGREGOR'S SON

Their son

Sir James MacDonald, 2nd Baron, II Mary, daughter of John MacLeod of MacLeod, Chief of his Clan.

7- Their daughter

Marion M Patrick MacGregor, Chief of his clan, descended in the meantime from Gregor, son of Alpin, King of Scotland.

Their son

James, a major in the army, came to Virginia and changed his name to William Mackgehee

The identity of James MacGregor and Thomas Mackgehee has been proven and accepted as proven.

One of the lines of descent from the English Royal Family.

Edward II, King of England M Phillips, daughter of William, Count of Holland and Heirnauld (1284-1327)

Their son

Their son

John of Gaunt, Knight of the Garter, Duke of Lancaster, Duke of Aquitaine.

Their son

Earl of Richmond, King of Castile and Leon (1340-1399)

M Katherine, daughter and co-heir of Sir Payne Hoelt, Knight

Their son

John de Reaufort, 1st Earl of Somerset and Marquis of Dorset 1370-1410.

M ,1399, Margaret, daughter of Thomas Holland, Earl of Kent.

Their daughter

Jean De Beaufort, daughter Queen of Scotland M in 1439, Sir James Stewart, The Black Knight of Lorne

Their son

Sir John Stewart, 1st Earl of Athall, 1440-1512, M

Eleanora Sinelair,

daughter of Sir William, 3rd Earl of Grkney, 1st Earl of Caithness, and Chief of his Clan.

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MEGEHEE LINEAGE (AMERICA)

Acts of Privy  
Council of  
Scotland

Acts of Parliament  
of Scotland

Rob Roy:  
Sir Walter Scott

In 1603, the Scottish Acts of the Privy Council outlawed the Clan, MacGregor, prescribing the death penalty for anyone who bore that name, and setting a price of \$1000 on the head of the Chieftan of the clan. (These laws were not repealed until 1790.)

So with standing the ferocity of these laws, the MacGregors held their own in their native heath, but they had to use names other than MacGregor when they went any appreciable distance from home. This is one reason why our ancestor changes his name. Another reason is that Patrick MacGregor, head of clan, MacGregor, joined the Marquis of Montrose in 1644, in support of the royal cause, with a thousand fighting men, all of clan, MacGregor. His son, our ancestor, James MacGregor, became a major in the army and came to America (Virginia).

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Among the sons of Abraham was Nathan, whose will was probated in Jackson County, Ga., and shows the following children:

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From the James Wood Megehee Bible (In possession of "Becky" Wise)

Jesse Megehee                      b. July 3, 1765  
married Nov. 8, 1796, Granville Co., N.C.  
Elizabeth Wood                      b. Aug. 20, 1750

*John MacGregor*  
↓  
*Duncan MacGregor*  
↓  
*Patrick MacGregor*  
↓  
*James MacGregor a.k.a.*  
*(w/m Mack gehee)*  
↓  
*Thomas*  
↓  
~~*Abram*~~  
↓  
~~*Nathan*~~ *Jesse*  
*Megehee*  
↓  
*James wood*  
↓  
*James*  
↓  
*Alfred P.*  
↓  
*Alfred Forest*  
↓  
*Mama (Doris)*  
↓  
*Laura*

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2.

They spent a few years in Georgia on the way to Mississippi.

This to repair and build wagons and make crops to support them

on their Journey (Jesse was listed in Louisville, Ga., as eligible

to draw land (in lottery) Act of 1803, as a result of Greek

Indian Treaty. Jesse and family came to Mississippi in 1813.

Children:

- |               |                    |
|---------------|--------------------|
| 1. Daniel     | b. Sept. 26, 1797  |
| 2. Polly      | b. Dec. 20, 1799   |
| 3. James Wood | b. Sept. 17, 1802  |
| 4. Jesse      | b. Dec. 22, (died) |
| 5. Elizabeth  | b. Jan. 1, (died)  |

James Wood Megehee b. Sept. 17, 1802-d. April 4, 1880

Married March 11, 1827

Rebecca Perry, b. Jan. 2, 1802- d. Dec. 28, 1881

Children:

- |              |                                     |
|--------------|-------------------------------------|
| Elizabeth    | b. March 3, 1829                    |
| James        | b. April 16, 1831                   |
| Mary         | b. February 18, 1833                |
| Ruth         | b. Dec. 16, 1834                    |
| Wood         | b. Mar. 6, 1837                     |
| Rebecca      | b. July 16, 1843- d. June 2, 1919   |
| John Leonard | b. Feb. 11, 1847 - d. Dec. 18, 1862 |
| Samuel       | b. Sept. 20, 1849                   |
| Daniel Ira   | b. Jan. 20, 1853 - d. 1935          |

James Megehee

b. April 16, 1831

Married May 8, 1856

Eliza Stewart b. Sept. 8, 1840

Children:

- |                     |  |
|---------------------|--|
| W. Turner           | b. Feb. 27, 1857                           |
| J. Labron           | b. Dec. 28, 1858                           |
| Mary N.             | b. April 7, 1861                           |
| Elizabeth M.        | b. July 22, 1863                           |
| Jacob A.            | b. Dec. 25, 1865                           |
| Sam W.              | b. July 24, 1868                           |
| Eliza Ann           | b. Dec. 16, 1870                           |
| * Alfred P. GRANDPA | b. May 28, 1873                            |
| Daniel B.           | b. Jan. 10, 1876                           |
| Nancy L.            | b. Oct. 16, 1877                           |
| G. Leonard          | b. Sept. 26, 1880                          |
| Mandy V.            | b. Jan. 22, 1883                           |
| Emily               | b. April 21, 1878 (Daughter of W. T.)      |
| Nancy Stewart       | b. Nov. 13, 1852 (Sister of Eliza Stewart) |

Alfred Pinkney Megehee

b. May 28, 1873 - d. Sept. 5, 1956

Married May 11, 1902

Louisa Jane Smith b. March 16, 1881

Children:

- |               |   |
|---------------|---|
| Alfred Forest | b. April 2, 1903, Picayune, MS d. Oct. 17, 1951 |
| Helen Jane    | b. March 27, 1904, " <i>L.</i>                  |
| Carl Smith    | b. June 29, 1906, Bond, MS - d. Feb. 5, 1925    |
| Louis Dan     | b. Sept. 10, 1907, Carnes, MS <i>L.</i> 1969    |
| Mildred Eliza | b. Dec. 11, 1911, Lumberton, MS                 |

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3.

Louis Dan Megehee b. Sept. 10, 1907  
married July 20, 1933  
Mary Conerly Williams b. Oct. 2, 1907

Children:

Louis Dan, Jr. b. July 11, 1935  
James Alfred b. Aug. 6, 1943

Alfred Forest Megehee b. April 2, 1903, died Oct. 17, 1951  
married April 2, 1923

Mary Moody Dickson b. May 3, 1905  
Children

1. Doris Vonceil Megehee, b. Nov. 1, 1924  
married Sept. 28, 1947

A. Vaughan Smith, Jr., b. July 1, 1925  
Children

Larry Alfred Smith B. July 16, 1948  
Donald Vaughan Smith b. Dec. 4, 1954

2. Carl Albert Megehee b. July 4, 1926  
married Dec. 29, 1954

Sara Adelaide Murphey b. Jan. 15, 1932  
child - Mary Elizabeth Megehee b. Feb. 1, 1956

Lama Nany b. Sept. 21, 1958  
Michael Anthony b. Sept. 10, 1961  
Carol - mar. 1, 1959  
Jane mar. 8, 1961

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F A M I L Y   R E C O R D

J. L. Megehee  
Deceased December the 18th  
1862

James Wood  
Megehee  
Departed this life  
April 4th 1880

Rebecca  
Megehee  
Departed this life  
December the 28  
1881

Daughter of above named  
Rebecca Megehee  
Died June 2, 1919

F A M I L Y   R E C O R D

\_\_\_\_h Puliam  
\_\_\_\_d this life  
\_\_\_\_day of August  
\_\_\_\_D. 1895

Susana Elizath  
Sims  
was deasnd  
November the 26  
A.d. 1861

James Sims  
was bornd  
August the 14  
A.d. 1886

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F A M I L Y   R E C O R D

Jesse Magehe was  
born July 3rd A.D.  
year 1765

Elizabeth Magehe  
was born August  
the 20th 1759

Thine Children

Daniel Magehe  
was born September  
26th 1797

Polly Linch Magehe  
was born December  
20th 1799

James Wood Magehe  
was born September  
17th 1802

Jesse Megehee deceased  
December the 22nd 1847

Elizabeth Megehee  
Deceased January the  
1st 1835

F A M I L Y   R E C O R D

James Wood Magehe  
was born September  
17th 1802

Rebecka Magehe  
was born January 7th  
1802

**Was married 11th  
March 1827**

Birth Children

Elizabeth Magehe  
was born 3rd of March  
1829

James Magehe  
was born April 16th  
1831

Mary Magehe was  
born February 18th  
1833

Ruth Magehe was  
born December 16th  
1834

Wood Magehe was  
born March 6th 1837

Rebecca Megehee  
was born July 16th 1843

John Leonard  
Megehee was  
born February the 11th  
1847

Samuel Megehee  
was born September  
the 20th 1849

Daniel Ira  
Megehee was born  
January the 20th 1853

Rebecca Pulliam  
dessed Feb 6th 1875

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Alfred Forest Megehee                      b. April 2, 1903, died Oct. 17, 1951  
Married April 2, 1923  
Mary Moody Dickson                      b. May 3, 1905

Children:

1. Doris Vonceil Megehee                      b. Nov. 1, 1924  
Married Sept. 26, 1947  
Arthur Vaughan Smith, Jr.,                      b. July 1, 1925

Children:

Larry Alfred Smith                      b. July 16, 1948  
Donald Vaughn Smith                      b. Dec. 4, 1954  
Laura Nancy Smith                      b. Sept. 21, 1958  
Michael Arthur Smith                      b. Sept. 10, 1961

2. Carl Albert Megehee                      b. July 4, 1926  
Married Dec. 29, 1954  
Sara Adelaide Murphey                      b. Jan. 15, 1932

Children:

Mary Elizabeth Megehee                      b. Feb. 1, 1956  
Carol Murphey Megehee                      b. March 1, 1959  
Jane Adelaide Megehee                      b. March 8, 1961

Major James MacGregor, Alias Thomas Mackgehee, descended from Robert III,  
King of Scotland.

Robert III (1337-1406) King of Scotland, married Annabelle, daughter of  
John Drummond of Stovall.

Their Daughter

Princess Mary Stewart M George Douglas, Earl of Angus, daughter of  
Hamilton, and descended from the "Douglas".

Their daughter

Lady Elizabeth Douglas M Alexander, 1st Lord of Forbes, Chief of his  
Clan, Premier Baron of Scotland.

Their son

James, 2nd Lord of Forbes, (died 1460) M Egedia, daughter of Wm. 1st  
Earl Marischal.

Their son

Wm. 3rd Lord of Forbes, M Christian Gordan, daughter of Alexander,  
1st Earl of Huntley, Chief of Clan, Gordan.

Their son

John, 6th Lord of Forbes M Elizabeth Barley

Their daughter

Joan M John Stewart, 3rd Earl of Athall (died 1542)

Their daughter

Lady Majory Stewart M John, 12th Baron of Grant, Chief of his clan.

Their daughter

Barbara M Galin Mackenzie, 11th Baron of Kentail, Chief of his clan.

Their son

Kenneth, 1st Lord MacKenzie of Kentail, Chief of his Clan, M Ann,  
daughter of George Ross of Balnagown.

Their daughter

"The Fair" Janet MacKenzie M Sir Donald MacDonald, 1st Baron  
Chief of his Clan, descended in the meantime from the Celtic  
Isles.



M E G E H E E F A M I L Y

I. NATHAN MAGEHE, whose will was probated on 29 October 1803, in Jackson Co., GA, names the following children:

- a. NATHAN MAGEHE, b. 1763, m. 15 Jan 1787 to ELIZABETH GLASGOU
- x b. JESSE MAGEHE, b. 3 Jul 1765, m. 8 Nov 1796 to ELIZABETH WOOD, d. 22 Dec 1847
- c. PATSY MAGEHE, b. 1767
- d. ROBERT MAGEHE, b. 1769
- e. OZBURN MAGEHE, b. 1771, m. 31 Jan 1798 to REBECCA TRAMMEL
- f. SOLOMON MAGEHE, b. 1773, m. to Miss HUDSON
- g. MIAL MAGEHE, b. 1775, m. 19 Mar 1803 to SUSANNAH INSCORE

*Grand D. Grand*

I.b. JESSE MAGEHE, who married ELIZABETH WOOD (b. 20 Aug 1759, d. 1 Jan 1835), named the following children in his Bible and will:

1. DANIEL MAGEHE, b. 26 Sep 1797, m. 1828 to APPE JANE POWELL
2. POLLY LINCH MAGEHE, b. 20 Dec 1799, m. HIRAM SMITH
- (3) JAMES WOOD MAGEHE, b. 17 Sep 1802, m. 11 Mar 1827 to REBECCA PERRY, d. 4 Apr 1880

*Great Grand*

I.b.3. JAMES WOOD MAGEHE, who married REBECCA PERRY (b. 7 Jan 1802, d. 28 Dec 1881), named the following children in his bible:

- a. ELIZABETH MAGEHE, b. 3 Mar 1829, m. 19 Sep 1869 to JOHN PULLIAM
- (b) JAMES MAGEHE, b. 16 Apr 1831, m. 8 May 1856 to ELIZA STEWART, d. 2 Jan 1911
- c. MARY MAGEHE, b. 18 Feb 1833, m. 25 Apr 1855 to JOHN H. SIMS,
- d. RUTH MAGEHE, b. 16 Dec 1834, m. 1871 or 1872 to JOE WISE, d. 2 Aug 1897
- e. WOOD MAGEHE, b. 6 Mar 1837, m. to Miss MORRISON
- f. REBECCA MEGEHEE, b. 16 Jul 1843, d. 2 Jun 1919
- g. JOHN LEONARD MEGEHEE, b. 11 Feb 1847, d. 18 Dec 1862
- h. SAMUEL MEGEHEE, b. 20 Sep 1849, m. 27 Jul 1877 to MARY ELEANOR WISE
- i. DANIEL IRA MEGEHEE, b. 20 Jan 1853, d. 1935

*Great Grand*

I.b.3.b. JAMES MEGEHEE, who married ELIZA STEWART (b. 8 Sep 1840, d. 6 Mar 1909), named the following children in his bible:

1. WILLIAM TURNER MEGEHEE, b. 27 Feb 1857, m. 1877 to EMILY ISABELLA BURKES and 18 Mar 1881 to DONNIE MOYE, d. 4 Jan 1926
2. JAMES LABRON MEGEHEE, b. 28 Dec 1858, m. AMY ANNE MOODY and JANIE \_\_\_\_\_, d. 27 Dec 1929
3. MARY REBECCA MEGEHEE, b. 7 Apr 1861, m. GEORGE WASHINGTON SEALS, d. 17 Jun 1890
4. ELIZABETH MAGNOLIA MEGEHEE, b. 22 Jul 1863, m. 23 Mar 1881 to WILLIAM ALBERT STOCKSTILL
5. JACOB ASHBON MEGEHEE, b. 25 Dec 1865, m. MARY JANE BURKES, D. 4 Apr 1943
6. SAMUEL WOOD MEGEHEE, b. 24 Jul 1868, m. 6 Feb 1896 to ADELIA BELL, d. 26 Feb 1936
7. ELIZA ANN MEGEHEE, b. 1 Dec 1870, m. 2 Jan 1888 to JULIUS W. SIMMONS, d. 1 Feb 1916
- (8) ALFRED PINKNEY MEGEHEE, b. 28 May 1873, m. 11 May 1902 to LOUISA JANE SMITH, d. 5 Sep 1956
9. DANIEL BUTLER MEGEHEE, b. 10 Jan 1876, m. AYLFFIE MOODY, d. 31 Jul 1956

*Grand*

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10. NANCY LENORA MEGEHEE, b. 16 Oct 1877, m. 6 Sep 1908 to BURLY BANISTER, d. 15 Jan 1974.
  11. GEORGE LEONARD MEGEHEE, b. 26 Sep 1880, m. MARGANCE ADAMS
  12. MANDY VIOLA MEGEHEE, b. 22 Jan 1883, m. 25 Jan 1903 to CHARLES STROBLE SANDERS, d. 13 Jun 1969
- I.b.3.b.1. WILLIAM TURNER MEGEHEE, who married EMILY ISABELLA BURKES (who died in childbirth) had children as follows:
- a. EMILY S. MEGEHEE, b. 21 Apr 1878
  - b. ISOBEL MEGEHEE, b. 25 Apr 1879
- I.b.3.b.1. WILLIAM TURNER MEGEHEE, who married DONNIE MOYE (b. 8 Aug 1858, d. 8 Jul 1929), had children as follows:
- a. PERLIE SCOVIA MEGEHEE, b. 17 Jul 1882, d. 8 Jul 1938
  - b. OCTAVIA MEGEHEE, b. 6 Jan 1889, m. Mr. PATTON
  - c. SALLIE MEGEHEE, b. 17 Jan 1896, m. Mr. PLOURD
- I.b.3.b.2. JAMES LABRON MEGEHEE, who married ANNE MOODY (b. 1 Jan 1858, d. 6 Aug 1937), had children as follows:
- a. ARDELLA MEGEHEE
  - b. JAMMIE MEGEHEE, b. 23 Dec 1889, d. 6 Aug 1913
  - c. MABEL MEGEHEE, b. 20 May 1902, d. 27 Feb 1937
- I.b.3.b.3. MARY REBECCA MEGEHEE, who married GEORGE WASHINGTON SEALS, had children as follows:
- I.b.3.b.4. ELIZABETH MAGNOLIA MEGEHEE, who married WILLIAM ALBERT STOCKSTILL (b. 19 Dec 1861, d. 23 Nov 1913), had children as follows:
- a. ALFRED AUSBORN, b. 19 Feb 1882, d. 26 May 1947
  - b. JOEL ERNEST, b. 25 Nov 1883
  - c. ELIZA JANE, b. 5 Dec 1885,
  - d. MARY ETTA, b. 16 Feb 1887, d. 17 Apr 1932
  - e. IDA MYRTIE, b. 8 Nov 1888
  - f. WILLIAM ETHEL, b. 10 Apr 1890, d. 17 Aug 1909
  - g. JAMES RUSSELL, b. 18 Feb 1892
  - h. LUNA CORNELIA, b. 17 Dec 1893
  - i. Infant (not named), b. 7 Jun 1896
  - j. ALBERT SIDNEY, b. 3 May 1898, d. 10 Jun 1956
  - k. A. D., b. 20 Aug 1900, d. 28 Jul 1959
  - l. Infant (not named), b. 12 Sep 1903
  - m. BESSIE FOURNEA, b. 28 Nov 1908
- I.b.3.b.5. JACOB ASHBON MEGEHEE, who married MARY JANE BURKES (b. 9 Aug 1868), had children as follows:
- a. ESTELLA, b. 15 Jan 1888
  - b. CLARA, b. 20 Apr 1891
  - c. WARREN, b. 27 Jul 1893
  - d. ELLIS, b. 21 Aug 1896
  - e. LAVETTA, b. 4 Oct 1899
  - f. ANNIE, b. 24 May 1901
  - g. CARRIE, b. 10 Oct 1903
  - h. CLYDE, b. 3 Nov 1905

I.b.3.b.6. SAMUEL WOOD MEGEHEE, who married ADELIA BELL  
(b. 26 Aug 1878, d. 22 Oct 1949), had children as  
follows:

- a. IRENE, b. 26 Apr 1898
- b. ANNIE, b. 27 Mar 1899
- c. VERA BELLE, b. 9 Jul 1902
- d. LEGON, b. 23 Mar 1904
- e. JAMES L., b. 9 Jul 1906
- f. SADIE ELIZA, b. 8 Apr 1909
- g. CHESTER O., b. 27 Apr 1911

I.b.3.b.7. ELIZA ANN MEGEHEE, who married JULIUS W. SIMMONS  
(b. 14 Jun 1859, d. 14 Mar 1926), had children as  
follows:

- a. ELIZA PAULINE, b. 16 Nov 1888
- b. CARRIE BROOKS, b. 6 Oct 1890
- c. AUGUSTA ALETHA, b. 30 Jun 1892
- d. JULIUS HERMAN, b. 9 Mar 1895
- e. MYRTLE TELLE, b. 6 Dec 1897
- f. JOHN CLAUDE, b. 22 Jul 1900

I.b.3.b.8. ALFRED PINKNEY MEGEHEE, who married Louisa Jane  
Smith (b. 16 Mar 1881, d. 4 Jan 1961), had children  
as follows:

- xa. ALFRED FOREST, b. 2 Apr 1903, m. 2 Apr 1923 to MAYE  
MOODY DICKSON, d. 17 Oct 1951 *-Marianne Bush*
- b. HELEN JANE, b. 27 Mar 1904, m. 29 Dec 1923 to WILLIAM  
ALVA MOODY, d. 16 Aug 1979
- c. CARL SMITH, b. 29 Jun 1906, d. 5 Feb 1925
- d. LOUIS DAN, b. 10 Sep 1907, m. 20 Jul 1933 to MARY  
CONERLY WILLIAMS, d. 10 Jun 1969
- e. ELIZA MILDRED, b. 11 Dec 1911, m. 15 Jul 1931 to  
CHARLES LILLARD NELSON, d. 4 Apr 1962

I.b.3.b.9 DANIEL BUTLER MEGEHEE, who married AYLIFFE MOODY,  
had children as follows:

- a. LILLIA MAE
- b. ALINE

I.b.3.b.10. NANCY LENORA MEGEHEE, who married BURLEY  
BANISTER (b. 16 Jan 1864, d. 22 Nov 1942), had  
children as follows:

- a. BURLEY A. (adopted), b. 22 Oct 1921

I.b.3.b.11. GEORGE LEONARD MEGEHEE, who married MARGANIE  
ADAMS (b. 10 Apr 1890), had children as follows:

- a. LESTER, b. 21 May 1911
- b. JOHHIE LEE, b. 17 Oct 1912
- c. GEORGE DENNY, b. 5 Jul 1914
- d. HAROLD EDSAL, b. 20 Aug 1916
- e. MARGARET ALETHA, b. 10 Dec 1918
- f. EDWIN DALE, b. 30 Mar 1921
- g. GWENDOLYN MARGIE, b. 26 Dec 1927

I.b.3.b.12. MANDY VIOLA MEGEHEE, who married CHARLES STROBEL  
SANDERS (b. 14 Feb 1873, d. 6 Dec 1946), had no  
children.

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I.b.3.b.8.a. ALFRED FOREST MEGEHEE who married MAYE MOODY DICKSON (b. 3 May 1905), had children as follows:

1. DORIS VONCIL, b. 1 Nov 1924, m. 27 Sep 1947 to  
A. VAUGHN SMITH, Jr.
2. CARL ALBERT, b. 4 Jul 1926, m. 29 Dec 1954 to SARA  
ADELAIDE MURPHY

I.b.3.b.8.b. HELEN JANE MEGEHEE, who married WILLIAM ALVA MOODY (b. 10 Apr 1900), had children as follows:

1. MARY HELEN, b. 3 Apr 1933, m. Dec 1952 to JAMES  
SYLVESTER
2. JANE CAROLYN, b. 8 Mar 1941

I.b.3.b.8.d. LOUIS DAN MEGEHEE, who married MARY CONERLY WILLIAMS (b. 2 Oct 1907), had children as follows:

1. LOUIS DAN, Jr., b. 11 Jul 1935, m. 6 Jun 1957 to  
JOSEPHINE ELENOR ZELLER
2. JAMES ALFRED, b. 6 Aug 1943, m. 7 Jun 1968 to MARY  
LOUISE HOWELL

I.b.e.b.8.e. MILDRED ELIZA MEGEHEE, who married CHARLES LILLARD NELSON (b. 28 Mar 1906, d. ), had children as follows:

1. JANICE LOUISE, b. 18 Feb 1932, m. 20 Dec 1954 to  
JACK HICKS
2. CHARLES LILLARD, Jr., b. 25 Jan 1936
3. ALFRED MEGEHEE, b. 19 Jul 1942

I.b.3.b.8.a.1. DORIS VONCIL MEGEHEE, who married VAUGHN SMITH, Jr. (b. 1 Jul 1925), had children as follows:

- a. LARRY ALFRED, b. 16 Jul 1948
- b. DONALD VAUGHN, b. 4 Dec 1954
- c. SARA NANCY, b. 31 Sept. 1938

*D. Michael Arthur Smith - 10 Sept. 1961*

I.b.3.b.8.a.2. CARL ALBERT MEGEHEE, who married SARA ADELAIDE MURPHY (b. 15 Jan 1932), had children as follows:

- a. MARY ELIZABETH, b. 1 Feb 1956

*Jane 8, Mar. 1961*

*Carol Murphy, m.*

I.b.3.b.8.b.1. MARY HELEN MEGEHEE, who married JAMES SYLVESTER (b. 23 Oct 1932, d. ), had children as follows:

- a. Helen Frances, B. 8 May 1954
- b. SYBIL KARRON, b. 4 Nov 1955

*Billy*

I.b.3.b.8.d.1. LOUIS DAN MEGEHEE, JR., who married JOSEPHINE ELEANOR ZELLER (b. 8 Nov 1936), had children as follows:

- a. LOUIS DAN III, b. 4 Apr 1958, m. 16 May 1981 to ELISE  
BRANDON GRAHAM
- b. RAYMOND ZELLER, b. 12 May 1960, m. 23 Oct 1982 to  
DEBORA KAY DEEN

I.b.2. POLLY LINCH MAGEHE, who married HIRAM SMITH, had children:

- a. WILLIAM SMITH
- b. HIRAM SMITH

I.b.1. DANIEL MAGEHE, who married APPE JANE POWELL (b. 1812 in Louisiana) had children as follows:

- a. JOHN MCGEHEE, b. 1829
- b. JAMES MCGEHEE, b. 1830 *m NANCY SUMMERS*
- c. HANNAH MCGEHEE, b. 1833
- d. DAVID MCGEHEE, b. 1835
- e. MARY MCGEHEE, b. 1836
- f. JESSE MCGEHEE, b. 1838
- g. LUCY MCGEHEE, b. 1839
- h. MATTHEW MCGEHEE, b. 1840
- i. IRA BENTON MCGEHEE, b. 18 Mar 1842, m. 20 Feb 1865, d. 1926
- j. APPA MCGEHEE, b. 1845
- k. GEORGE MCGEHEE, b. 1848

I.b.1.i. IRA BENTON MCGEHEE, who married SARAH ANN TALLEY (b. 13 Mar 1847, d. 21 May 1947), had children as follows:

- 1. ELLIE MEREDITH, b. 7 Nov 1865
- 2. IONE, b. 1867
- 3. ARCHIE PINCKNEY, b. 1 Oct 1869
- 4. IRENE, b. 1871

I.b.1.i.3. ARCHIE PINCKNEY MCGEHEE, who married ADDIE DELA RAIFORD (b. 19 Oct 1896, d. 1 Aug 1929), had children as follows:

- a. SAMUEL J., b. 1896
- b. EDDIE G., b. 1898
- c. JOSEPH E., b. 1901
- d. CLARA ESTELLE, b. 1903
- e. WILLIAM A., b. 1905
- f. ARCHIE PERCY, b. 25 Jul 1907, m. 8 Jul 1930 to
- g. SALLIE MAE MORGAN
- h. ADDIE LELA, b, 1909
- i. ELAINE

I.b.1.i.3.f. ARCHIE PERCY MCGEHEE, who married SALLIE MAE MORGAN (b. 30 Nov 1910), had children as follows:

- 1. SALLIE JEAN, b. 18 Apr 1935

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Dear Megehee Cousins,

My father, Louis Dan Megehee, Sr., and his brother, Alfred Forest Megehee, before him, accumulated much of the information on the following sheets before they died. Since I retired from the U. S. Navy in 1981, I have resumed work on the various family lines. What you see is my results, thus far, on the Megehee's. I have about 2 cubic feet of censuses, family records, marriages, wills, deeds, etc., on the related families (of course, a sizeable portion of this covers my mother's family). Currently, my wife, Josephine, and I are actively researching 35 different family lines. Among the things I have found, that may be of interest are:

1. Rebecca Perry, who married James Wood Megehee, had a brother, Richardson, who was killed in the Alamo.

2. Grandmother Megehee's (Louisa Jane Smith Megehee) great-great grandfather, Joshua Stanford was a revolutionary Soldier, and has been utilized for entry into the Daughters of the American Revolution (DAR). Her Great-great grandfather Peter Felder and his father, John Henry Felder, were revolutionary Soldiers (we do have one link that may prove difficult to prove, however).

3. The Megehee line, before Nathan Megehee, which many of you may have received from my father, was in error. We can now prove that Nathan's father was James Magehee, who died in 1774. From several sources we surmise that James' father then must have been William MackGehee, oldest son of Thomas MackGehee, whose will is dated 22 July 1727.

4. A distant cousin, Billy Burkes, of Henleyfield, inherited the old Jesse Megehee trunk. In it was found the remains of Jesse's Bible (also used by James Wood Megehee), Jesse's Will, Nathan's Will, and numerous letters, etc. I have thus far copied most of the important documents, but some of the others I have not. I will be working closely with Billy and his wife, Betty, on the preservation of these very important documents.

*Forest Megehee's father*  
5. We are very close to being able to prove that Grandfather Megehee's (Alfred Pinkney Megehee) great-great grandfather, Charles Seal, Jr. was a Revolutionary Soldier. We are having difficulty only in proving that the Mary Seal who Married William Pinkney Stewart (Grandpa's Grandfather) was, in fact, daughter of Jacob Seal. I hope to be able to resolve this problem in the very near future.

As you will see on page four of the attached, I did very little to update the family information that Daddy had collected. If each of you would update (and correct) your branches information, and send it to me at: 217 E. Lakeshore Dr., Carriere, MS 39426, I will gladly colate your portion into the whole. I intend to eventually publish some kind of book on: "The Megehee's and Allied Families of South Mississippi." and I'll need all the help I can get.

If any of you need additional information, please call me at (601) 798-1824, and I'll do my best.

*Louis Dan Megehee Jr.*  
Louis Dan Megehee, Jr.

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Megehee Family

Dear Megehee Cousins,

My father, Louis Dan Megehee, Sr., and his brother, Alfred Forest Megehee, before him, accumulated much of the information on the following sheets before they died. Since I retired from the U. S. Navy in 1981, I have resumed work on the various family lines. What you see is my results, thus far, on the Megehee's. I have about 2 cubic feet of censuses, family records, marriages, wills, deeds, etc., on the related families (of course, a sizeable portion of this covers my mother's family). Currently, my wife, Josephine, and I are actively researching 35 different family lines. Among the things I have found, that may be of interest are:

1. Rebecca Perry, who married James Wood Megehee, had a brother, ~~Richardson~~, who was killed in the Alamo.

2. Grandmother Megehee's (Louisa Jane Smith Megehee) great-great grandfather, Joshua Stanford was a revolutionary Soldier, and has been utilized for entry into the Daughters of the American Revolution (DAR). Her Great-great grandfather Peter Felder and his father, John Henry Felder, were revolutionary Soldiers (we do have one link that may prove difficult to prove, however).

3. The Megehee line, before Nathan Megehee, which many of you may have received from my father, was in error. We can now prove that Nathan's father was James Magehee, who died in 1774. From several sources we surmise that James' father then must have been William MackGehee, oldest son of Thomas MackGehee, whose will is dated 22 July 1727.

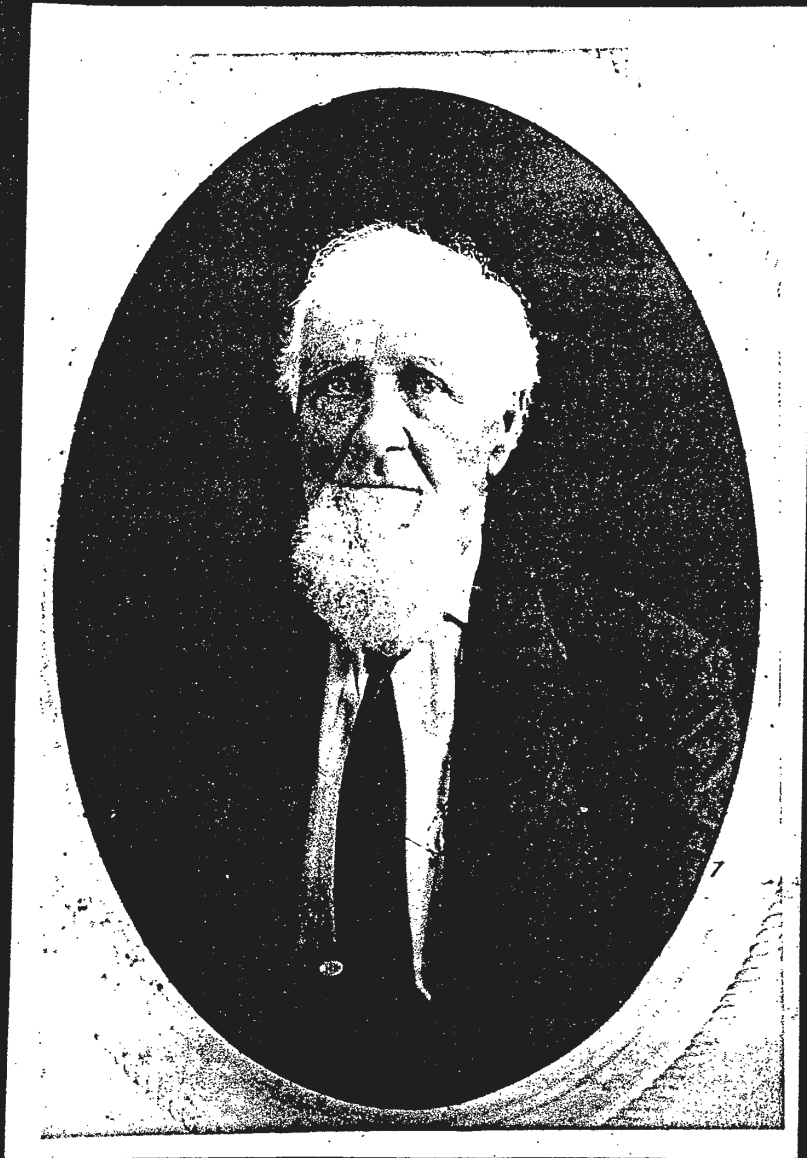
4. A distant cousin, Billy Burkes, of Henleyfield, inherited the old Jesse Megehee trunk. In it was found the remains of Jesse's Bible (also used by James Wood Megehee), Jesse's Will, Nathan's Will, and numerous letters, etc. I have thus far copied most of the important documents, but some of the others I have not. I will be working closely with Billy and his wife, Betty, on the preservation of these very important documents.

*First Megehee's family*  
5. We are very close to being able to prove that Grandfather Megehee's (Alfred Pinkney Megehee) great-great grandfather, Charles Seal, Jr. was a Revolutionary Soldier. We are having difficulty only in proving that the Mary Seal who married William Pinkney Stewart (Grandpa's Grandfather) was, in fact, daughter of Jacob Seal. I hope to be able to resolve this problem in the very near future.

As you will see on page four of the attached, I did very little to update the family information that Daddy had collected. If each of you would update (and correct) your branches information, and send it to me at: 217 E. Lakeshore Dr., Carriere, MS 39426, I will gladly colate your portion into the whole. I intend to eventually publish some kind of book on: "The Megehee's and Allied Families of South Mississippi." and I'll need all the help I can get.

If any of you need additional information, please call me at (601) 798-1824, and I'll do my best.

  
Louis Dan Megehee, Jr.





William Hiddle Smith 1833-?

Born ~~William Hiddle~~, the son of a shipbuilder  
in North Leith County of Edinburgh Scotland, on  
Feb 24, 1833, <sup>William Hiddle</sup> ~~he~~ came to North America  
seeking adventure + wealth.

William followed an older brother John  
who in 1845 at age 12 stowed away aboard  
a ship out of Greenock Scotland ~~and~~ <sup>lived for a while</sup>  
in San Pedro California. There he  
~~eventually~~ established himself as a blacksmith  
& iron worker. William joined his brother  
in the Smithing business.

Maybe their profession was why

2

John decided to change his surname to Smith,  
but no one knows for certain. At any rate  
William followed his brother's lead again  
& changed his name to Smith from Hiddle.

From all accounts the name change was  
not for any necessity or deception rather  
just as impetuously more of the part of John who  
was by nature a bit of a rascal. They probably  
gave little thought as to the confusion it would  
cause future generations.

The two decided to make their fortune  
in lumber & moved to Escatawpa &  
established a mill on a site they acquired

3

on a deep narrow lake adjoining what  
was then called the "Dog River", now  
referred to as the Escatawpa. This lake  
became known <sup>and remains</sup> as Smith's lake.

at this time ~~the~~ John & William were  
joined by a third brother, David ~~Hiddle~~.  
David, from whom most of the information  
was obtained, never changed his name to Smith  
but kept the <sup>old</sup> family name, Hiddle.

The Scottish Kiddle originally settled  
in the Orkney Islands in the late 16<sup>th</sup> or early  
17<sup>th</sup> century A.D. and before that were <sup>Huguenots</sup> ~~who had fled~~ <sup>from France</sup> ~~from France~~.

4. <sup>built with wooden pegs</sup>  
the ~~house~~ <sup>family</sup> ~~still~~ stands today and is now  
owned by the Hulbert family.

At Escatawpa the brothers built a  
shed for the boiler + engine, a cook-house,  
a 4 room house, a 9 room house for slaves  
and various structures for chickens and hogs and such.

David Hiddle wrote this of the people  
<sup>he encountered</sup>  
who lived in this swampy environment, "one  
and all, they had an easy independent  
swagger, and a manly way of "wish-cow-  
good-morning". No one, as a general rule  
paid obeisance to the man of money, or  
him who might hold a more comfortable  
position. Bill, Dick, Harry - all were  
alike, and this is one of the American

5

qualities I admire. The disposition  
of all of the people is generous, frank,  
and hospitable. "...

David also wrote of 14 foot alligators  
and seven foot bears that roamed the  
adjacent forest.

no one will refuse the traveller a  
night's rest and a breakfast in the morning.

Their great day of the week seems to be,  
~~What~~ ~~Sunday~~ should be the most hallowed of all,

namely, Sunday. On this day the center of  
activity, or interest seems to be the post  
office... They form a novel & picturesque group

6

The father of Arthur Hiddle Smith was William Hiddle Smith who was born near Glasgow, Scotland, probably a few years before 1850. He came to the N. S. & settled in Escambia before the Civil War as it is reported that he was taken prisoner but was released because he was a British subject. He married Louisa Vaughn who died eleven years later. He later moved to California.

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3. LA 1

JAMES HIDDLE, Department, died at his street on the 3rd instant illness. He came to the colony in 1853, in the *Sophia Burbridge*, a vessel which he, the late Mr McIndoe, and others had purchased. Some of the shareholders had a literary turn of mind, the result of which was that on the voyage a periodical called *The Blister* regularly appeared. The poet's corner was attended to by our late friend Mr Hiddle. The deceased gentleman held many important offices for many years in the Government service, and passed quietly away in his 65th year. By those who knew him intimately he was much esteemed as a warm hearted friend. To mourn their loss he has left a widow, three daughters, and two sons.

The following lines, composed by Mr. Hiddle, were recited by him at an assemblage of old friends who had met to commemorate, after a quarter of a century, the date of their arrival in the colony:—

Just five and twenty years it is this day  
Since from the Clyde we entered Hobson's Bay;  
The good "*Sophia Burbridge*" was the ship  
In which, with Anderson, we took the trip.  
With near two hundred passengers and crew,  
We left the old land, and we sought the new.  
In Robert Service we a pastor found,  
Who preached a doctrine, orthodox and sound;  
We had on board our jokes of sundry kinds,  
To time enliven, and employ our minds;  
The Friday's "*Blister*"—not to draw the skin,  
But raise a laugh and excite a grin;  
McKinlay's oilskin coats, you all can tell  
How they got damp and then began to smell,  
Which, when hung out one stormy night to dry  
And cleanse a little 'neath the purer sky,  
Were by the wind swept off—those hungry gluttons  
Left in the morning nothing but the buttons.  
That cask of ale, too, which some shipmates stole,  
And in the head so slyly bored a hole,  
Then "*shook*" the bottles—contrary to law,  
And drew the sparkling liquid through a straw.  
Who took that case of brandy from the bunk  
When all were dozing, just a trifle drunk,  
Which in the boat was found by that cute buffer—  
I mean, of course—McGregor, the bird-stuffer?  
But here I pause. Concluding I will say  
It gives me pleasure thus to meet to-day.  
We all have scattered, each has gone his way;  
The most have prospered, few have led astray.  
Death has, 'tis true, made breaches in our ranks,  
For time with mortals does play sundry pranks;  
Still let the remnant of our little band  
For ever join in friendship, hand in hand.

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WILLIAM HIDDLE SMITH 1833-   ?   \*

Born the son of a shipbuilder in North Leith County of Edinburg, Scotland, on February 24, 1833, William Hiddle came to North America seeking adventure and wealth. William followed an older brother John who in 1845 at age 12 stowed away aboard a ship out of Greenack, Scotland and lived for a while in San Pedro, California. There he established himself as a blacksmith and iron worker. William joined his brother in the smithy business.

Maybe their profession was why John decided to change his name to Smith, but no one knows for certain. At any rate William followed his brother's lead again and changed his name to Smith from Hiddle. From all accounts the name change was not for any necessity or deception, rather just an impetuous move on the part of John who was by nature a bit of a rascal. He probably gave little thought to the confusion it would cause future generations.

The two decided to make their future in lumber and moved to Escatawpa (Mississippi) and established a mill on a site they acquired on a deep, narrow lake adjoining what was then called "Dog" River, now referred to as the "Escatawpa". This lake became known, and remains, Smith Lake.

At this time John and William were joined by a third brother, David. David, from whom most of this information was obtained, never changed his name to Smith but kept the old family name, Hiddle.

The Scottish Hiddles settled in the Orkney Islands<sup>\*\*\*</sup> in the late 16th or early 17th century and before that were Huguenots who had fled from France.

At Escatawpa the brothers built a shed for the boiler and engine, a cook house, a four room house, a nine room house for slaves and various structures for chickens and hogs and such. The family house built with wooden pegs still stands today and is now owned and occupied by the Hulbert family.

David Hiddle wrote this of the people he encountered who lived in this swampy environment: "One and all, they had an easy independent swagger, and a manly way of 'Wish you good morning'. No one, as a general rule, paid obeisance to the man of money, or him who might hold a more comfortable position. Bill, Dick, Harry---all were alike, and this is one of the American qualities I admire. The disposition of all of the people is generous, frank and hospitable. No one will refuse the traveller a night's rest and a breakfast in the morning. Their great day of the week seems to be what should be the most hallowed of all, Sunday. On this day the center of activity, or interest seems to be the post office. They form a novel and picturesque group. There sits one whittling on a stick, while every now and then he joins in the conversation. Some, again, are straddled over a sack of corn in the store (generally, storekeepers, who sell anything from a needle to an anchor, also have the postoffice). There again sits one old fellow who puts old Elder, the postmaster, in a sweat lest his old hickory chair goes to pieces with the sitter swinging back and forth on it. But chief of all is Mr. Elder himself, the postmaster, with his specks on his brow. He it is who is vehemently dialectical about the issues at stake---the war, the probable results, generally winding up with the assertion that "we" are bound to beat the Yankees, and soon."

The war did come and that changed everything. The North blockaded Southern ports and business fell OFF DRASTICALLY. The "Yankees" captured two of the brothers' fully loaded schooners. "When they went out of Dog River they were chased and captured, leaving us the losers of \$20,000!"

Consequently the business was shut down and William & David moved to New Orleans to work in the foundries building cannon. John, meanwhile, became a blockade runner and was eventually captured engaged in an elaborate scheme to privateer Northern vessels and use them to attack the Pacific whaling fleet.

\* Please see note at end.

\*\*\* Northern tip of Scotland.



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William Hiddle Smith, Page 2.

David soon left America and returned to Scotland to marry his childhood sweetheart and later settled permanently in Queensland, Australia.

William became a moulder of cannon and was imprisoned shortly by the North but let go when they discovered he was still a British citizen.

After the war William returned to the property on Smith Lake and became the sole title-holder through an agreement (or some say disagreement) with John.

In 1868 William married Louisa Vaughan and she mothered these children: Arthur Hiddle Smith, William Hiddle Smith, Jr. and Mamie Smith. The area in which they lived was known as Ford at that time. Louisa died in 1879 when the oldest child, A. H. Smith was eleven. William later was remarried to a girl from the Dodge family.

William H. Smith was a short, stocky man whose fair skin, blue eyes, flowing white beard and jolly disposition gave him the nickname of Santa Claus by the local children. He was Superintendent of the Sunday School and loved to sing, especially old Scottish ballads like "Annie Laurie".

The Smith house was described as being old-fashioned with many quilts, lambrequins, gew-gaws and a wax flower arrangement under a glass dome on the table. They had a parrot which belonged to his second wife.

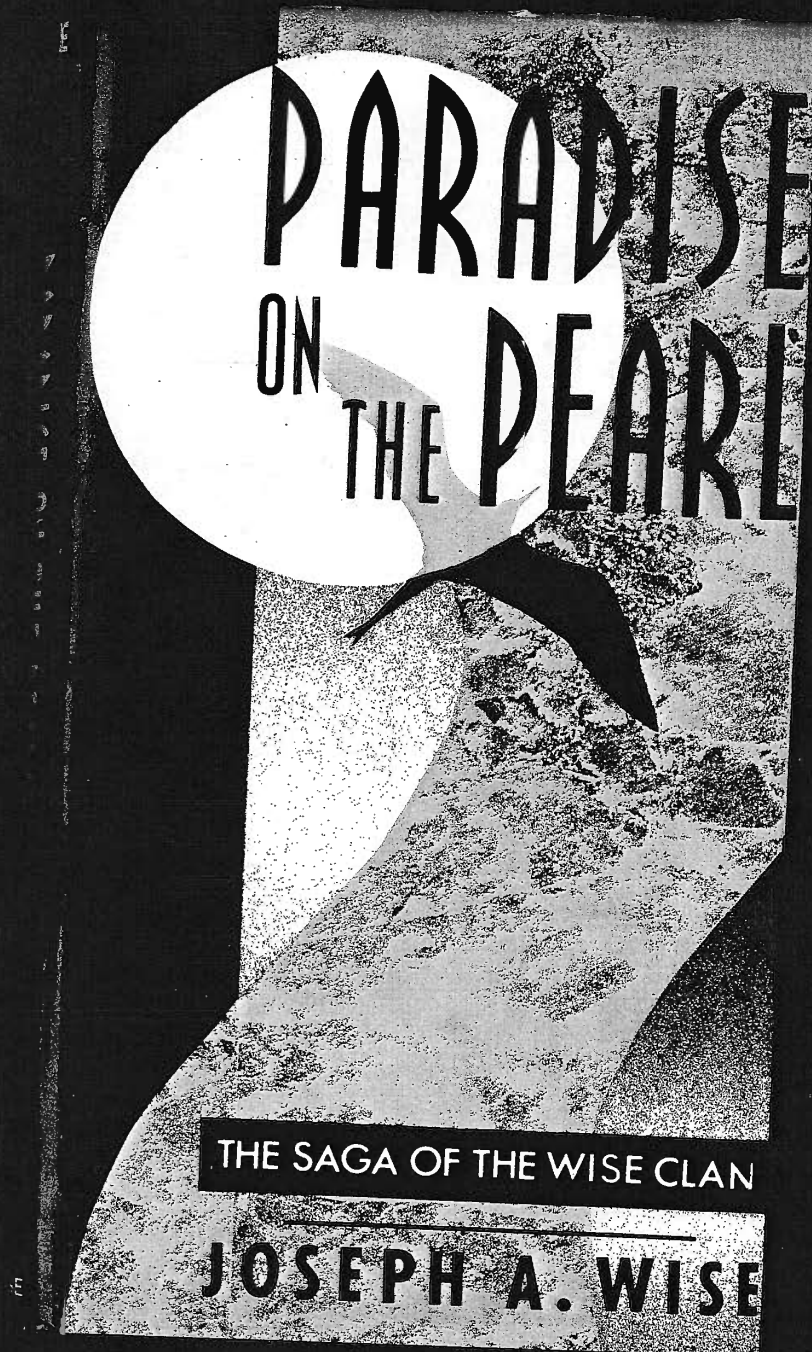
Many hours were spent looking at pictures through the "Magic Lantern". One such was described as that of a young man with a girl on each side with the caption that said he could be happy with either dear charmer if one dear charmer were away.

After the mill closed down William had a general store in Escatawpa and it was a favorite place for the kids to get candy and gum.

In later years William and his second wife moved to San Pedro and stayed with his son William Jr. who had a successful iron works business.

William H. Smith died in San Pedro after a lengthy illness which had left him an invalid and paralyzed. He is buried there, date of death uncertain.

\* Note 2: The foregoing was compiled by Donald Smith, the son of Arthur Vaughan Smith, Jr. (Vaughan Smith). Vaughan Smith is the son of Arthur V. Smith, my brother. Donald did an excellent job of piecing together the above from numerous sources. Typed by Stone Smith from Donald's handwritten copy.



## Foreword: Times after the Turn of the Twentieth Century

Scientists have said that about five hundred years ago, this area of Pearl River County was part of the Gulf of Mexico. That would be near the time that Columbus discovered America in the year 1492. I don't really know, but I strongly believe that this is probably true. I know one thing for certain: I know that God created another paradise.

I, Joe A. Wise, am the fourth generation since this certain part has been settled. I am now past seventy-two years of age and have seen a great portion of changes that have occurred since the turn of the century. I remember the great virgin forest of yellow pine and red gum that covered the land after the new century. I have often wondered why the great forest came to be here in the first place. I know that it had not stood here since the beginning of time and that it must have come up from seed all about the same time. The trees were pretty much the same size and age because the trunks of these trees were mostly the heart of the trees and would last on the ground for hundreds of years, so, I suspect that they came up from the seed within a hundred years of each other.

If at one time this was part of the gulf, as the water receded the trees sprouted and came up. But where did the seed come from? The yellow pine belt was close to the gulf as we know it today. Also, the blackjack oak that grew here

with the yellow pine doesn't seem to have grown very far from the gulf. So I suspect the simple fact is that nature had a way of doing things. I know that the hand of God is the nature of things that happen; therefore, there is one thing I know for sure—this part of southern Mississippi was a Garden of Eden, of a kind that I have grown up and grown old in. At the turn of the century, the fish in Pearl River weighed over one hundred pounds. Wild game was plentiful; deer and turkey knew no bounds.

With the arrowheads and stone axes that they left behind, I have picked up plenty of evidence that some ancient people were here ahead of us. In the year 1918, the kaiser of Germany wanted to rule the world, and many of the young men from here were sent over there to bring peace to the world. That peace lasted for about one generation. The older people who were settled here were simple, hardworking folks, a trait that had been handed down for a few generations. Most never went to school but were educated in the college of hard knocks. Such were my great-grandparents on both sides of my family. On my mother's side was Great-grandpa Joe Burks, and on my father's side was Great-grandpa Joseph Wise. So you can easily see why I came up with the name of Joe.

During the years around the time of the First World War, most people in this settlement lived off the land and the game and fish that were available because money was something that people didn't have. Every household that lived here around the river had great herds of hogs and some cattle. There developed a way of life in which people grew and raised their livelihood. Lots of people who settled around here didn't own a foot of land but lived entirely off of the swamp and river. Every home had a smokehouse, and most had a sugar-cane patch, since everyone had access to a cane mill. Syrup was a necessity for syrup cakes, and every

house had a syrup pitcher on the table. Lard was used for all cooking purposes. Every home also had cows to milk, cane to chew, and peanuts to parch. People had fruit trees and knew how to slice pears, peaches, and figs to spread out on a white cloth in the sun to dry for winter food.

Then, after World War I, the wealthy people learned of the great forest around here, and they came into this area. A few railroads were built from New Orleans to the industrial North. They came in and raped the land with great sawmills and cheap labor. For a period of about ten years, this land was practically destroyed. When it was over, they took the wealth of this area and went back North, leaving the people in ten-times worse shape than they were before. In a few weeks after the big sawmill shut-down, the citizens of this area saw the greatest depression of any time; and when the timber was destroyed, the deer and turkey also disappeared.

Then, across the river, a great paper mill was built. Although it employed a few people, it polluted the river until the fish were pretty well destroyed. The people in this area could do nothing but tighten their belts and try to survive. And that is just what they did, barely surviving a depression in which I and everyone else learned what it was to do without: no jobs to be found, no fish to eat, and no wild game. Drove of people left this area, going in every direction hunting employment. But those who had a few acres to farm and a mule to plow learned a new way of life. The ones who stuck it out and survived taught their children the important things of life. They read the Bible to their children and taught them to work, raising a generation of young people like none that has ever been or will ever likely be again. Some grew up to be schoolteachers, ministers, farmers, and workers, and the churches were filled with God-fearing folk.

But then came another world war—the greatest and bloodiest war of all times! The army was hungry for young men who knew how to shoot a squirrel out of a tree with a .22 rifle and knew how to survive under the vilest conditions. They were sent all over the world to fight armies of people they had never seen or knew little about. These men deserve an applause like there has never been before. This conflict lasted for about five years and destroyed many young men. When it was over, they brought these men back, some crippled, some insane, and some who had nothing and no home. The government brought them back and turned them loose to root hog or die. But the ones who settled back on the little farm and raised up families the hard way were the lucky ones. I ought to know. I was one of them. But so many who, in some way or another, had escaped the war never knew what these men suffered and apparently they never cared. This included the federal government.

The young men who were inducted into the service counted in the millions and came from all over the United States, from all walks of life. I am going to take myself and relate to you how things were; not that my experiences were any worse or any better but because they are the only ones I know.

I finished high school in 1939. Like many young men, I didn't know just what I wanted to do. My great half-uncle, Joe Wise, died in March of 1940. My brother, Luther Earl, and I had purchased fifty acres of land from Uncle Joe and Aunt Lenora Wise just a few months before he died. I had spent quite a bit of time with them during his last year of life. My brother and I wanted to clear this land for farming, as that was about all that we knew how to do. We chopped down the trees and underbrush and set them afire. We were beginning to get a few acres under the plow. After



Uncle Joe died, Aunt Nora wanted me to come and live with her. It was a lonesome experience as she had no conveniences, like electricity. So I learned most of what I know about my great-grandpa from her.

War was declared in December of 1941, and I was drafted into the army in November of 1942. Shirley Jarrell and I were married a few days after war was declared. We had about eleven months together before I left for service. The day I left was a month and a half before our first boy was born. Life was very trying for Shirley, as it was for myself.

The preparation the army required didn't give me a lot of time to think. We saw one another quite often. But every time I came home on weekends, it was hard to leave my young family and go back to camp. I was sent to many different parts of the country for training. I landed up for a few weeks in Virginia. Shirley came up there, and we rented a half of a trailer. We were together for a few weeks. The commander would let me go into town each night and on weekends. In a few months, the general told us one Friday that we would be shipping out overseas on Monday. Our last weekend we tried to make last a lifetime.

It was awfully hard to leave my wife and baby early on Monday. I couldn't just walk away. So I started to run, for I knew that if I looked back I would go back. I had told her to catch the train and go home the same day I left. I never saw them again for nearly three years, but I had a treasure of memories of our short time together to carry me over the years that I was gone.

I am not going to try to tell how things were in the jungles of New Guinea or the Dutch Indies or the Philippines. We were on the move every day in different parts of those islands and had so many bad experiences that I have put it all behind me forever. I seldom ever think about it at all.

In January of 1946, I got back home. Words cannot ex-

press our thankfulness that we had survived it all and that it was all over. Danny was three years old, and Lynn, who had been born on my birthday, was almost two years old before I ever saw her.

Farming methods had not changed for hundreds of years all over the world. People still plowed horses or oxen with plows that were slightly changed from wooden plows to steel. For about ten years, the economy changed very little. The years I had been gone were completely lost. I had had quite a bunch of hogs and a few cows when I left. Practically all of this was gone now.

Most of the men who had gone into the military had saved a few dollars because we had nowhere to spend any money. So when I got home, Shirley had banked about \$2,500. We bought a pair of mules that had never had harnesses on. We broke them to work, and we began to clear land and to plow in earnest. We raised beans, turnips, and anything there was a market for. We grew and picked our own cotton. Gradually, we began to accumulate things. In a few years, we bought a tractor, as did many of our neighbors. In a short period of time, the country had turned to a mechanical way of farming.

By this time, our family had grown into four children. All these years, we were happy, until our youngest son, Kelly, was killed. Then, first-hand, we learned what tragedy was all about. Now we have grown in years. Danny works for an oil company and has raised three girls. Lynn is a medical technician and has two boys in college. Ruth has one boy who is in college. So in all of our years, we have had a good life. We have served God all these years, and we taught our children to do the same.

Life with most people, in perhaps the last five years, has become a rat race. People are so perplexed today. Children have become disobedient to their parents. So many



## Introduction

It was in the year 1830, about one generation before the great historical Civil War, a conflict between the North and the South United States of America, a war that never should have been fought. That war created more hatred in this country than any other happening, a hatred that has lasted for over a hundred years. I am going to try to put on paper the life of a man by the name of Joe Wise, who was born at this time in history. I have deep love and respect for this man I never knew. I want to try to describe as accurately as possible, not knowing each incident of his life. So I will write the story as near as I can as it was told to me by my great half-aunt whom I lived with when I was nineteen years old. This lady was his baby daughter. I will try to put this information down, using a lot of fictional names and filling in the blank spaces with enough facts to make an interesting story.

I have never been to this particular spot near the coast of the Atlantic Ocean, some one hundred miles inland from Winston-Salem of the Carolinas. There the Little Pee Dee River runs into the wider Big Pee Dee at Camden, South Carolina. Between Charlotte and Rock Hill, at a place called Catawba Lake, there was a water mill that cut what little lumber that was used at that time. On a small homestead on the banks of the Little Pee Dee River in Nichols, South Carolina, a son was born on January 22,

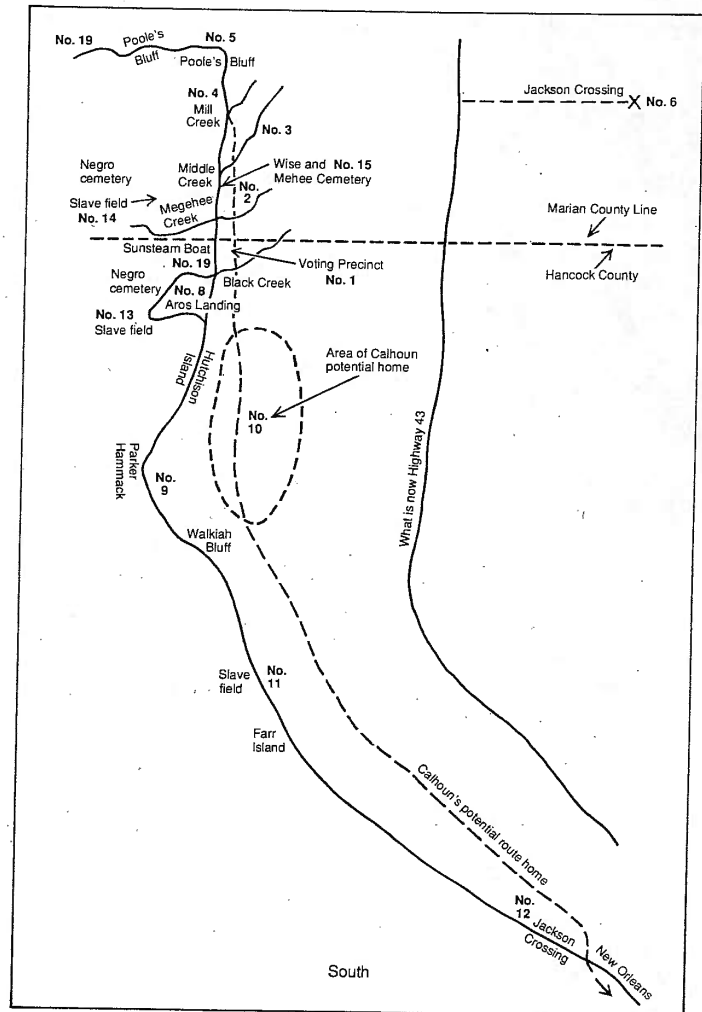
1830, to Henry Wisé and his wife, Edwenia, who had  
over from Charleston on the coast.

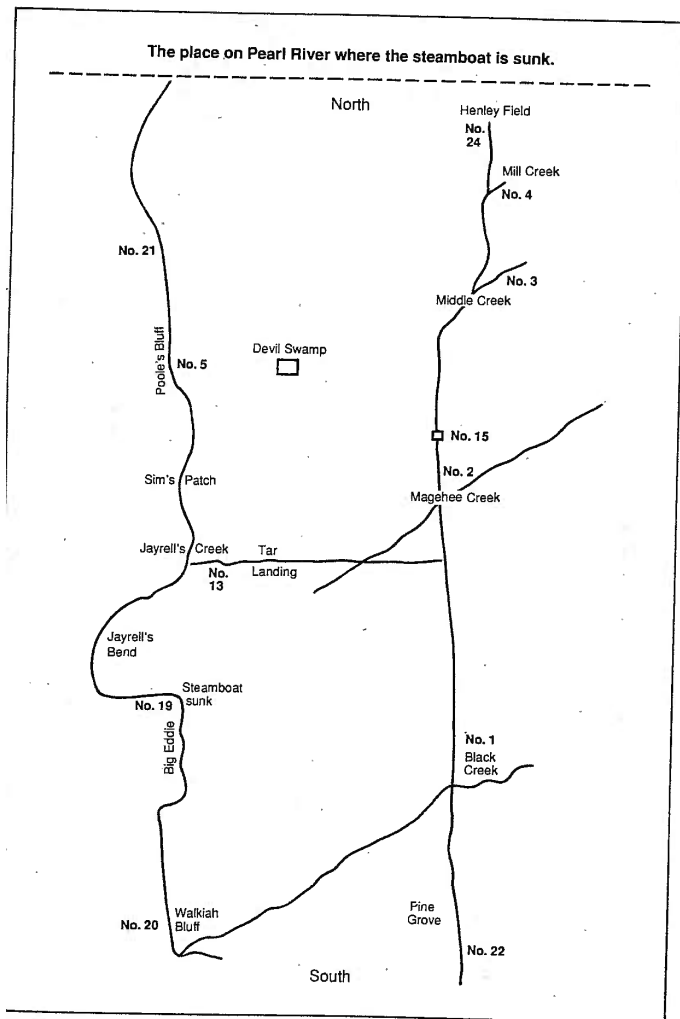
Henry's ancestor's came from England, and their  
family tie might have come from Kiev in Poland as early  
as 1037. I will try to establish where the name of Wisé  
originated. According to ancient history, Iraslav the Wise  
was also called the Great Prince of Kiev, was of the  
tribes. He was a kind, God-fearing man, who used  
wisdom in his leadership; therefore, he was referred  
to as Iraslav the Wise. He was apparently the first with the  
name of Wisé. His children married in the West as well as in  
the East: Sviatoslav to a Byzantine princess; his daughter  
Anna, to King Henry I of France; and Iziaslav to the daughter  
of Harold Hardrada of England in 1041.

According to Kievan history, in 1054, Iraslav the  
Wise was on his deathbed when he reminded his sons to  
love one another. If they would dwell in amity with one an-  
other, God would dwell among them and subject their ene-  
mies to them so that they could dwell in peace. But he  
warned, if they dwelled in envy and dissension, quarrels  
with one another, then they would perish and bring ruin  
to the land of their ancestors, which they had won at great  
cost. The throne of Kiev he bequeathed to his eldest son,  
Iziaslav. Iraslav urged them to heed their brother, just as  
they had heeded him.

So, as tradition has it and as history records, the Wisé  
name came out of the tribe of Kiev of Poland. Century after  
century had passed until the beginning of this story in  
the close of the sixteenth century.

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## CHAPTER 24

### Home at Last

It was September 18, 1849. Joe Wise was nearly twenty years old. On that beautiful fall morning, he was pleased with himself. He was in the company of a very attractive young woman, who was nearly eighteen years old and full of life. He had caught up his horse that morning, just like on many other days, saddled her, and prepared to scout a ways ahead of the wagons. Caroline had saddled the family horse and told her father to drive the wagon today, as she was going to ride with Joe. She called to him to wait up. "You are going to have company today."

Caroline caught up with him. "Joseph," she said, as it came natural for her to call him that, "Do you realize that our trip will soon be over, and we haven't had any time to talk about the future? I have come to respect you very much, and I'm sure that Granny thinks of you as her own son. Her other sons and their wives truly care for you. You are a strange man. You seldom smile. Really, you seem to have a burden on your mind. I have never heard you speak of your family. I don't want to pry into your past, but I want to get to know you better, for you have come to mean a lot to me."

Joe never said anything for a little while, and then he turned toward her. "I have never done anything to be ashamed of, but my life has had a lot of sadness in it. I didn't

for once ever think that I could ever mean anything to you. I have never been around people, except for my own. My father and mother were extremely good people, God-fearing and poor, never having anything but the bare necessities of life. All they knew was poverty. My folks sold themselves into bondage to get passage to this country. They had to sell their services for five years to a man named Mr. Simpson, who lived in South Carolina. I was born in slavery. Then, after they had served their time and were freed, they brought me into the wilderness and made a home for me. I have done the work of a man since I was five years old. My father was killed about ten years ago. My younger brother and sister are still in South Carolina, with my mother. I haven't seen them for nearly a year. My mother had married a trifling, no-good man, who was a drunkard.

"I left home in a fit of anger in the middle of the night. There was a girl about your age. We were engaged to be married, but I never even told her good-bye. My life leaves a lot to be desired. My father was a praying man, and he taught me to fear God and to pray to Him daily. He and my ma taught me the good moral values of life. I have tried to live up to them, and I will continue to do so. I'm afraid that if I had not left when I did, I would have killed my steppa. So, Caroline, you see why I never tried to make up to you. I didn't feel worthy of you and your whole family, for that matter."

As Joe looked over at her as they rode along, he saw a tear roll down the side of her face. "I appreciate your telling me this. It can never make any difference with me but to think more of you, if it were possible. Joseph, I hope that you have a feeling of emotion for me. We have our future ahead of us in a new land. It is something to look forward to."

"Give me a year or two. Then I will ask you to be my wife. That would make me a happy man."



"Joseph, I will hold you to that promise." Then she turned her horse to join her folks in the wagon. Her mother spoke to her when she climbed onto the wagon seat. "Caroline, you must have heard some good news from the smile on your face."

The wagons rolled on, passing a log house every few miles. They had been coming for several miles out away from the river, as the swamp became wider and wider. The land became more unlevel, the hills steeper and longer. They could look out over the swamp for several miles down below their wagons. They had not seen the river in a few days, but they knew that they were going right, for it was the only way the wagon could stay on solid ground.

The wagons were slowly passing some mighty beautiful country. The road was crooked, up one hill and down another. At the bottom of the hills were clear running creeks heading for the river. The road was just a wagon road through a forest of long-leaved pines. Some of them were nearly as big around as the wagon wheels. Now and then, they would see an Indian encampment, with children playing in the dirt. Apparently, they lived in the lowliest stages of poverty. Sometimes they would see a small plot of garden to help supplement their livelihood. The men and women wore old ragged, dirty clothes, probably thrown away by the few white people living in the area.

The trees were growing like a wall on each side of the road. In some places, the ground was almost bare, for the sun could not reach the ground, except in the middle of the day. After a while, the landscape began to change. At the bottom of each steep hill was a clear running creek, and near to each side was a dwelling. People became more frequent sights. They saw a man working, and Joe rode over to his yard fence. He spoke to him and found out that his name was Smith. He said that as they traveled along, there would be

three more creeks crossing the road. Since they would have to ford these, they should be careful because there were stumps chopped off under the water. But, they didn't have to worry, as the water was clear and shallow. "When you cross the last creek, the water may not be running, but it will be safe to drive across."

Joe had shown the man the map, and the man smiled and said, "We are going to be neighbors. You will come to a creek with a little house just before you get to the water. These folks are named Megehee, and the crossing is named after them, Megehee Creek. They are good, kind people. They can tell you in more detail about the area you are looking for."

It was getting on towards sundown when the wagons came up to a log cabin with a split picket fence around it. All around the inside of the yard was growing a row of crepe myrtle bushes. A man was sitting out on the porch that was built across the front of the house. A dog ran up the road, barking at them like he didn't see a wagon very often. As Joe was out in the lead of the wagons, he reined his horse up to the front gate. He spoke and asked if this was the Megehee place.

The man came down the steps and walked out. "Yep", he said. "James Wood Megehee, that's me." He was a red-faced man with a few freckles on his nose and a pretty good beard on his face. He spit a glob of tobacco juice at some ants crawling around in an ant bed close to the picket fence. He lifted a wagon hub ring off the wooden pickets that acted as a latch on the gate. He came outside and held up his hand to speak. "Who might you be?"

Joe told him that they were looking for an area here about saying, "I am Joseph Wise, and these folks in the wagons are the Calhouns." He told him about the map they had and asked if it was all right to camp down by the creek.



"Yep," James Megehee said. "I'll walk down and chat with y'all directly. Camp anywhere you like. You'll see a wash pot down there where my old lady washes her clothes."

Joe turned away to join the wagons. He and his friends were some kind of tired, and their teams were about worn out. They were really glad to make camp at the creek before nightfall.

In about an hour's time, Joe heard someone coming along whistling a tune. They sat around the wagon and talked with James Megehee for half the night. He was a most interesting man to talk with. Never a curse word came from his mouth. Joe could tell that whatever this man said was reliable. He apparently loved his family, as he spoke kindly of his wife and their boys and girls. Joe inquired about how people made a living around there.

"Well, I make a little crop and raise a bunch of hogs back in the swamp. We burn a coal kiln every year and run a few gallons of coal tar that we ship down to New Orleans," said James Megehee.

When Joe asked him how they shipped it, he replied, "We got us a landing down at the river. We call it the Tar Landing. Some of us tap a few of these big pine trees and ship the resin. The steamboat comes along about twice a year. We stack a few loads of wood on the riverbank for fuel for the steamboat. There's a snagboat that travels the river to remove the snags and drift logs out of the way. A few people down at Walkiah work on the snagboat. I will show y'all how to run tar and to build a coal kiln, after y'all get settled. Y'all want me to look at your map and see if I can identify the place you're hunting?"

They spread out the map on the table, and James studied it a while. "Yep, y'all come to another creek about three

miles farther down the road that we call the Black Creek. About two miles south from there, I think is the place. You'll have to stake out and mark the one hundred and fifty-acre claim and live on it for five years. In order to prove it out, you'll have to make a reasonable amount of improvements on it. You'll also have to go to Bay Saint Louis to file a homestead claim. The representatives are rumoring that they are going to make this into Pearl River County. Right now, this is part of Hancock County. They want to take part of this county and part of Marion County and make three counties. The county line is about three-quarters of a mile up the road."

The time seemed to fly by as they talked. Joe decided that James was a good provider for his family. He knew in his heart that they would become the best of friends. James stood up to go home. "Well, it is getting late. I'll tell y'all good night and hope to see y'all soon." He walked off up the road, whistling a tune.

The next morning at the breakfast table, James Megehee began to tell his folks about the wagon train. He had sat and talked to these new people until midnight. He told his wife, "You'll like Mrs. Calhoun. She is a quiet, gentle woman. She never has much to say until you ask her a question. The daughter is very polite to her parents. I kind of think that her and the one called Joe Wise are stuck on one another. Joe gave me the impression of a man that is level-headed. I think that he will grow to love the land. Mr. Calhoun made mention of his father coming through this here part of the country about fifty years ago, after Andy Jackson whipped the British in New Orleans and sent them back to the old country. I must have been just a chap, for that was back in 1812. In talking to Joe Wise, he made mention two or three times that this country is a paradise. Y'all

just wait until he makes a few trips with me to the river and he drags a big blue cat out of the water or until he hears six or eight big gobblers all gobbling at one time. He seems to be about your age, Wood. I bet he'll become one close friend."



Dows McGehee Smith

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Local History & Genealogical Dept.  
Megehee Family



Doris McGehee Smith

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Alfred Pinkney McGehee Louisa Smith McGehee



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Reverse side of previous page

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. McGehee

Forest Alfred in back - Mary Dixon

Carl on left - died young

Louis in middle m. Mary Williams (Dr. Jim McGehee

Helena on right m. Billy Moody from M.P. was  
their son

Mildred (not born)



my Page 6

I'm sorry for the mess - I

wrote it last night and I have  
such poor light - I do not see  
well at night. I will buy a good lamp.

However - <sup>as</sup> Bela Abzug said when asked  
by newsmen what she would do if  
she were defeated and her reply: f

\* My father who was in the meat business  
always said "In the meat business we  
pluck one chicken at a time".

So thanks to B. A. for the homely  
but colorful expression.

Having just finished "plucking"  
(furnishing) the apartment - this week  
I start "plucking" my next chicken -  
with appointments for my high  
blood pressure (which I was told I should be  
treated for several weeks ago) and also  
an "eye specialist" (San Diego's name for  
ophthalmologist). One e.o. wanted to operate  
in 1970 - but a better one said it  
was not necessary yet in 1971 - now I  
will consult <sup>that</sup> one and see if 1972 will  
be the year. And I hope not! I worry -  
rather I worry along with poor vision.

If I can safely do so.  
I will get off a letter to Stone -  
Maravita is so hard to write and I have

My page #3

(1) that Isabella grieved for when she  
couldn't hear from him and when  
a friend in Australia wrote about his  
being imprisoned in S.I. she couldn't believe  
that he was capable of doing anything  
wrong - what a wonderful boy he  
has always been -

(this is all in the  
second book, and I will try to  
get it, and copy just the interesting  
parts.) Ben and Elizabeth are away.  
You are the only one to show  
any interest in them. Nabel never mentioned  
the copies I sent her either. If you  
should see her, ask for them, I know she doesn't  
care about them.

If you all could know what it was  
to copy that yellowed clipping torn and  
mended with tape which is now brown and  
the only way I could read it was to get in  
direct sunlight and make a rough draft  
in pen,

and then type it. My apartment  
was so dark I could hardly see to read  
anyway much less such as these papers until  
the sun came in the afternoon.

Incidentally, and unfortunately the  
clipping did not show any date, nor the  
name of the paper it was clipped from.

Also, incidentally I am writing this  
at night, and I can see very  
little at night.

(8) cont'd.

117 page

have had it, being  
was the one most entitled to it. I forgot  
to say that I understood he mounted  
cannon for the Southern War effort.

(9) Mr. Hurlbert told how he, being a minister,  
had, when he bought the place, cut down  
the scuppernon arbores, regarding them as evil.  
I don't know how much land there was - you  
know Papa was a truck farmer and maybe  
there was not a large farm - I don't know  
but I never heard of Papa having sold any of  
it until he bought Mr. Garner out.

(10) The reason I think Smith was the maternal name  
is - Isabella often speaks of "old Mr. Smith"  
in such an intimate way. Let with Mrs. Smith  
were frequent visitors in the Downie home  
(Downie being the name of her sister's husband.  
Since she (Isabella) always called them  
Mr. and Mrs. Downie - she would probably  
call her g.p.'s Mr. and Mrs. I know her  
mother and father were dead at this time.  
1865. I think "down" describes most of  
them.

(11) You mentioned once to me that they came here  
~~many~~ from Scotland to escape bondage;  
but since now we know G.P. has his  
journeyman moulder papers, that does not be  
his reason. As you say, we know for  
sure now that John was truly an  
adventurer. And yet he was the one

(My page #3)

(8) cont'd.

so that seems to make the pieces fall into place. It does not appear that Stone sent you the typed version I sent to him when I sent you the pages (typed) from the diary, which you commented on at that time. ~~Stone~~ Stone never has mentioned it. I have the copy which I made for Bernard and perhaps I will have it copied - but I think Stone could do it and send you his and I will so write and ask him to. It would make a wonderful movie. There were 6 men who plotted to capture a Federal vessel, but it became known and they were allowed to continue their preparations but were under surveillance. John Middle was chief engineer - ~~the conspirators were allowed to take the ship up, they were trapped~~ ~~the conspirators were allowed to take the ship up, they were trapped~~ in another room while their papers were searched - then confronted with the plot and taken into custody. This would account for John changing his name to Smith after being released from prison (in San Francisco) and G.P.

Incidentally I believe it was Uncle Bill who told me that G.P. was by trade a moulder. After Aunt Anna died and

Aunt Mamie came into possession of everything included among Uncle Bill's papers were papers I had never seen.

One was G.P.'s birth certificate - born in North Leith, Scotland and a very handsome document (which was grabbed by one of Fannie's twin girls) of G.P.'s certificate as a moulder. Bonnet

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Megehee Family

This information is submitted to the Nelson Family File by:

Gail Jones Vickrey  
442 S. Feathering Road  
Media, PA 19063  
Phone: (215) 565-3723

I would be interested in corresponding with anyone who would like to exchange data concerning research or knowledge of these families, ancestors or descendants. The information on the family sheets came from: census records, cemeteries and newspaper obituaries. It may not be complete.

JOHN N. NELSON (See attached family sheets)

I do not know his father's name or if his family ever lived in MS. His father has been listed as W.M. Nelson, but I have not identified him either in SC or MS. On the 1900 fed. census, his father is listed as born in Scotland, his mother in SC. In 1910 his father is listed as born in Ireland, his mother in SC. I have found a likely family in SC, but I have not yet been able to make a definite connection. About 1865, he marries Isabella Kirkwood (dau of Henry Kirkwood, granddau of William Kirkwood).

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Megehee Family

C O P Y

16 Forster Street  
Williamstown, W.16.  
Victoria. Australia.

16th January, 1961

Dear Mr. Smith,

We received your letter just before Christmas, and I am sure you will understand when I say, that one does not get much spare time at that period, particularly when one is in business - I am with the Port Phillip Pilot Service in Melbourne.

Mother and I were pleased to get your letter and it proved most interesting. I have heard my father say, that he had an Uncle somewhere in "The States".

Perhaps here, I had better give you the details of my father's family, who were the sons and daughters of James and Elizabeth Hiddle who arrived in Australia from England, in the sailing ship "Sophia Burbidge" on the 12/9/1853. He and grandmother lived in Russell Street, Melbourne before coming to Williamstown.

Georgina	later Mrs. Brown died in 1943 (no family)
Rachel	later Mrs. McIndoe died in 1939 (had a son who died in 1956 leaving no family)
James	died in New Zealand in 1913 (leaving no family)
John (my father)	died in 1943 - leaving a son and daughter - son predeceasing him.
Janie	did not marry and still alive aged 91

You will see by the above that I have a brother who unfortunately is deaf and cannot speak, but even with this handicap does not miss anything in life. He is very clever with his hands. He is 45, married and has four sons and thankgoodness they all have their speech, and I should think that the name of Hiddle will be carried on for some time, from our side of the family. There are four years between Will and me. I notice Will's handicap very much now, for being the only brother and having plenty of family worries, what with mother not being in

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Megehee Family

2.

good health and the only one who can look after Janie, that I feel it more than ever, however, I have a wonderful friend who is a very good "backstop" for me.

Janie was a wonderful woman, very independent but at times could be very difficult, however that was her nature and had to be accepted. Until three years ago she used to go into the city almost every day, then she set fire to her flat, here in Williamstown. Fortunately it did not cause bodily injury to anyone, did plenty of damage plus giving everyone an awful shock and since then has been a constant worry.

Unfortunately late in 1958, mother was rushed into hospital and had three ops. in four months and naturally has not been the same since and certainly not able to cope with looking after Janie, so that I unwillingly had to place her in a Convalescent Home at Brighton which is 30 miles from here, and I go every Wednesday night to see her. Her memory is bad and she has no recollection of the 'family tree' at all.

I remember Laura Hiddle, she came down here and stayed with mother and father when I was a girl going to school. Some of her relatives live in Adelaide. Arthur Hiddle a brother of David and James, and he also lived in Osborne Street, Williamstown his family are all dead. His grandchildren live in Melbourne.

There is no other information that I could give you about the Hiddle family - what I have given I hope links up for you in some way.

Kindest regards from my mother and myself.

Sincerely yours,

/s/ Betsy Hiddle

C O P Y

Pascagoula Public Library  
Local History & Genealogical Dept.  
Megehee Family

444 Formosa Road,  
Gumdale,  
Brisbane, 4154.  
Australia.

copy  
Mr. Arthur V. Smith,  
C/o. U.S. Post Office,  
Pascagoula,  
Mississippi. U.S.A.

Dear Mr. Smith,  
earlier ~~th~~ last year, I visited a Mrs. Compton in Williamstown, Victoria. She told me that you had contacted her because you had reason to believe that your family name had been Hiddle, which was also Mrs. Compton's maiden name. Mrs. Compton told me that she had written to you, but had not heard from you since. I am writing this in the hope that you are still with the Post Office, and also because I have rather an interesting document written almost 100 years ago by a young man who travelled from Glasgow in Scotland to join up with his elder brothers who owned and operated a steam driven timber mill at a place then known as "Dog Creek" just North of New Orleans.

Unfortunately, the document, although running for several pages, is incomplete. It commences with the writer leaving Scotland, runs through his wandering journey around the Gulf of Mexico, thence to the City of New Orleans, further to the meeting of the Brothers, and then into the Civil War period. It finishes by describing the end of the mill, the capture of a schooner of fine furniture timber destined for Europe, by the "Yankees" who were blockading the Harbour, and last of all announces the fact that the writer was working in a munitions factory in New Orleans.

It was probably one of my Grand Father's Uncles who wrote the whole thing, but just how it came to be in our possession, I do not know. Some is written in ink, and some in pencil. Some parts are repeated, and it is quite obvious that it was never finished. It was addressed to only people by their initials. From memory, it commences, "Dear A & B" or "Dear A.B." My Grand Father's name was Arther Barwise Hiddle, so perhaps it was a letter that was never finished, but was intended for him. It could even have been posted to my Grand Father after the writer's death.

Despite the fact that it is unfinished, it does make interesting reading. Phrases such as "slaves for sale", and "the little white-washed cottages of New York peeping out here and there among the pines" give some idea of the date of the letter.

My Father, who has been dead some nine years, told me that the Hiddle family came from the Orkney Islands, and prior to that were Huguenots who were chased out of France late in the 17th or early in the 18th centuries. Recently I have met a woman who was born in the Orkneys and she told me that the name HEDDLE is fairly common there; so it would appear that my Father was correct that far back. If you are interested in writing to me, I shall be pleased to hear from you, and perhaps I could send you the manuscript, as it really concerns your direct ancestors. Hoping that this letter finds you in good health,

Yours faithfully,

Don Hiddle.



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Local History & Genealogical Dept.  
Megehee Family

My father, Arthur Hiddle Smith, died at age 40. He corresponded with a David Hiddle in Scotland. I have David Hiddle's letters. He was quite literate, wrote with and seemed to be a thoughtful and observant person. He came to this country to visit his brothers and was distressed to learn they were named Smith. He recalled names of families he met while in Scotland. I think one of the letters came from Australia. In that he commented knowledgeably on sanitary conditions, water sources and other factors which are of concern today. My memory is vague about his comments. He was here, I am sure, during the U.S. Civil War, or the War Between the States as some call it. I recall a passage saying he had no trouble traveling to and boarding an England-bound ship in New Orleans despite that the port was quarantined against incoming cargo ships. It seems that David was interested in civic affairs and in better schools in Australia.

It seems that David Hiddle was distressed because he could not establish correspondence with his brother, William, my grandfather, and so the correspondence with my father, who soon became a public official, and died in office as a county sheriff.

My mother later corresponded with a Rachel, whose surname I have forgotten. I think she was a daughter of David. No -- referring to my files, I find it was a Miss Laura Hiddle in Box Hill, Victoria. I wrote to Miss Laura Hiddle, and the letter was returned as "not known." Writing on U.S. Post Office Department stationery, I inquired of the postmaster at Box Hill and he gave me the address of Mrs. Jack Hiddle, to whom I wrote and subsequently I received a letter from Betsy Hiddle dated Jan. 16, 1961 at Williamstown, Victoria.. She said she and his brothers and sisters were sons and daughters of James and Elizabeth Hiddle who arrived in Australia on the sailing ship "Sophia Burbidge," on 11/9/1853. She said they came from England. I take it that James Hiddle was a brother to my grandfather, William.

All of this can be confusing. To make it more so, I am including copies of the letter I received from Betsy Hiddle. I think I sent the original to my sister, "Mabel," who typed off copies and from one of them I made a Xerox. I include also copy of my memo to "Mabel."

Thank you for your letter. I would like to know more about the document written by the man who came to this country to visit his brothers. He must have been the David, whose letters I have. My grandfather, William, did not enter the Confederate Army as did my maternal grandfather because he was too valuable a mechanic in the construction of naval ships in New Orleans.

ARTHUR V. SMITH  
P.O.Box 1383  
Pascagoula, Miss. 39567

Pascagoula Public Library  
Local History & Genealogical Dept.  
Megehee Family

Pascagoula, Miss. 39567

January 20, 1975

Mr. Don. J. Hiddle  
444 Formosa Road  
Gundale  
Brisbane, Qld  
Australia:

COPY

Dear Mr. Hiddle:

Your letter came through duly. I am no longer postmaster herein this city of some 39,000, but am semi-retired and a member of the staff of the Daily Mississippi Press as an editorial columnist. I produce about three a week -- sometimes none, if my wife and I are away.. I grew up in the graphic arts -- first a printer and linotype operator, then editor and publisher of two weekly newspapers (about 14 years) postmaster 29 years during which I edited the national magazine of the National Association of postmasters. I retired mandatorily at age 70 in 1963. Right now, at age 81, I am in reasonable good health, so is my wife. I have defective vision, lost one some years ago from detached retina, and the other is weak. The condition affects my typing.

Indeed, I was delighted to have your letter. Copies have been made and sent to my two brothers and three sisters. One brother is a retired refrigeration engineer from the Air Force and lives in suburban Washington, the other is a lawyer in Jackson, our state capital. The elder is named William Thomas Smith, the given names from our grandfathers, the "William" a hand-down from William Hiddle Smith.

Two of my sisters are widows, one in New Orleans, and one in nearby Gulfport, Miss. The third, a retired government statistician, is in San Diego, Cal.

My father was Arthur Hiddle Smith. His one brother was named William Hiddle Smith, and his one sister, Mamie Hiddle Smith before her marriage to a Mr. Mark. All are dead. The names "Arthur" and "William" are hand-downs from the Scottish Hiddles. The name "Arthur" is continued in my eldest son, Arthur Vaughan Smith, Jr., a mortgage loan official in Mobile, Ala, and in the son of one of my brothers. Arthur, Jr., with Jack C., and Nancy are my wife and my three children. All are married, and have homes of their own.

As I have connected it, my grandfather, William Hiddle Smith, came to this country sometime in the past century about 1853. His brother, John, had preceded him, and for reasons we are not sure, changed his surname to Smith. My grandfather also took the name of Smith. The two built and operated a lumber sawmill on what is now known as "Smith's Lake," on the Escatawpa River some ten miles north of here. The "interesting document" which you have purported to have been written by a Hiddle who came from Scotland to join his two brothers may have been written by the brothers. The brothers operated a mill on "Dog Creek" north of New Orleans. The site of the mill, according to our information, was on the Escatawpa River which also is known as "Dog River." Smith Lake is a small tributary. The brothers disagreed and John went away. I think he settled in Texas and reared a family. Little is known here of him.

MEMO

Jan. 20, 1961

Dear Mabel:

I have an old letter which Mama had received from Miss Laura Hiddle, who gave her address as 53 Albion Road, Box Hill, Victoria, Australia. I wrote to Laura Hiddle at the address and the letter was returned indorsed "not known at address." Subsequently I wrote to the postmaster at Box Hill and he gave me the address of Mrs. Jack Hiddle, as shown on the letter from Betsy Hiddle, which I am sending herewith. I take it that Betsy Hiddle is a daughter.

You may return this to me soon. You may wish to write to Betsy Hiddle. It would appear that she is the same generation as we. Perhaps Lucile would like to engage in correspondence with her. The David Hiddle referred to visited Grandpa Smith at Escatawpa during the progress of the Civil War or before. It seems he returned to Scotland, then emigrated to Australia, as I have letters written by him from there to our father.

Best regards,

/s/ Arthur

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McGehee Family



*Doris - This is letter I received &  
thought you might like to have -  
Edgar D. McGehee Sr. Good to see you again  
2210 Royal Street  
New Orleans, Louisiana 70117  
Janice*

November 30, 1970

Dear Family Member:

Have you ever wondered about the origin of your name?  
Perhaps you have done some probing into the past seeking  
information about your ancestors.

From what has been checked you are descended from the  
MacGregor Family. Chief Patrick MacGregor, the head of  
Clan Gregor of Scotland, and his wife Lady Marion Mac-  
Donald were the parents of three sons, one of which you  
descend from, James MacGregor. And reading this you will  
wonder the why of the name McGehee. Well 'tis a long story,  
a little of which I will tell you here. During the Montrose  
rebellion in Scotland, Chief Patrick MacGregor and his son  
James MacGregor were fighting the royal cause, but getting  
nowhere. This young James being very aggressive, became  
disgruntled and, finding that a penalty had been placed on  
their heads, he decided to leave his beloved home and seek  
newer and friendlier lands. So he decided to come to  
America, which he did in 1652. But in doing this he had  
to take a new name. This is when he changed his name to  
Thomas MackGehee, this being changed in later years to  
McGehee. This is only a part of the long history that could  
accompany this letter, but the most important I have laid  
before you - the why?, or where?, you derive your name.

Along with researching the family history, we have had  
plates made and have lithographed the family Coat-of-Arms  
in full color, a small replica of which appears at the top  
of this letter. The large ones are 10 x 12 inches in size,  
and are most suitable for matting and framing. Our thought  
is that you would perhaps be interested in one or more of  
this striking symbol of your family heritage for your home  
or office. They also make ideal gifts for birthdays, holi-  
days, marriages, graduations, anniversaries, etc.

If you are interested, please return the enclosed order  
slip, indicating how many you wish. The cost is \$8.00 each,  
which includes packing and delivery via first class mail.  
We are able to ship 2 or more lithographs in one package  
to the same address for \$7.50 each.

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Megehee Family

Alfred A.	b. July 14, 1863
John A.	b. Jan. 27, 1865
Alfred A.	b. July 27, 1868
Alfred A.	b. Dec. 13, 1870
Alfred A.	b. May 20, 1873
Alfred A.	b. Jan. 10, 1876
Alfred A.	b. Oct. 16, 1877
Alfred A.	b. Sept. 20, 1880
Alfred A.	b. Jan. 21, 1883
Alfred A.	b. Apr. 21, 1887 (deceased w. . .)
Alfred A.	b. Nov. 13, 1892 (deceased w. . .)

Alfred A. Megehee  
died May 11, 1902  
Alfred A. Megehee  
b. May 20, 1873 died Sept. 5, 1956  
b. Jan. 14, 1881

Children:

Alfred Megehee	b. Apr. 2, 1903, Pascagoula, Miss., d. Oct. 17, 1951
John Megehee	b. Jan. 27, 1904, " "
Alfred Megehee	b. June 29, 1906, " "
Alfred Megehee	b. Sept. 10, 1907, " "
Alfred Megehee	b. Oct. 11, 1911, " "

Copy --- Mrs. Doris Megehee Smith

Rob Roy:  
Sir Walter Scott

1. ... 1761  
2. ... 1765  
3. ... 1767  
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1. ... 1797  
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3. ... 1801  
4. ... 1803  
5. ... 1805

## Spirit walks floor of photo studio?

By TODD TWILLEY

Mississippi Press Staff

PASCAGOULA — The beautiful white carpets that cover the front entrance-way to the 104-year-old house at 3003 Pascagoula St. is the reason those who work there believe a spirit of the dead walks among them.

The front porch's wooden floor is a perfect sound conductor for the footsteps which are the most telling and frequent signs The Photo Market is haunted, according to Norma Savage, who owns the business with her husband Kerry.

She should know; she has heard them.

But the footsteps are simply the tip of the iceberg. With the front desk of the business not exactly visible from just inside the front door, the Savages have a motion detector door bell set up just inside the front entrance.

"It will go off when there is no one here, after we have closed up at night," she said.

Savage, who said she often works late after hours in the back of the house, said sometimes an uneasy feeling comes over her while she works.

"When I'm here at night, I have some strange feelings," she said. "Like when you want to look over your shoulder — like there's someone there and there is no one."

The Savages said they believe the spirit is that of the woman who lived in the house almost 70 years before she died.

"She was very particular about this house. She lived here 70 years. When she had the white carpets installed, she wouldn't let anybody walk on them," Norma said. "Of course, they are a mess now. We kind of say she comes in and checks on them and says, 'Oh, what have you done to my house.'"

Norma said there are times when doors have come



Chief Photographer R. Kelly Boyd

**HAUNTED HOUSE** — This business on Pascagoula Street is said to be home to the spirit of a woman who lived there for almost 70 years.

open upstairs.

"We had to put latches on them to stop that," she said.

At the top of the stairs a small door leads to an unfinished attic.

Norma said on several occasions she has come upon the attic door standing open.

"That's scared me a few times," she said.

Despite her close encounter of scary proportions, Norma said she doesn't think the spirit means any harm.

"Overall the house has a nice feeling, a comfortable feeling. We don't feel she is here to haunt us."

So who is this spirit? Kerry said he knew her

See SPIRIT, p. 1

Pascagoula Public Library  
Local History & Genealogical Dept.  
Megehee Family

BOARD OF MAYOR AND ALDERMEN  
ADOPT RESOLUTIONS.

At a special meeting of the Mayor and Board of Aldermen of the City of Moss Point held on Wednesday afternoon, March 10, the following resolutions were adopted as a mark of respect to the late Mr. A. H. Smith, sheriff of the county and ex-mayor of this city:

The death of a good man is always a loss to the community, but the untimely taking off of Arthur Smith may appropriately be called a calamity. His incumbency of the office of sheriff of Jackson county at a momentous time, when all lovers of law and order had the utmost confidence in his fidelity to the trust imposed in him gave the community a sense of security which has been disturbed by the thought that his vacant seat cannot be easily filled. His work in the several positions of trust and responsibility he had filled, speaks for itself and is a splendid heritage to his family, friends and fellow citizen.

Be it therefore resolved, That in the death of Mr. Smith the city of Moss Point, Miss., has suffered the loss of an honorable, upright citizen, and our county an efficient and capable officer.

Be it further resolved, That the Mayor and Board of Aldermen of the City of Moss Point, Miss., express its profound sympathy with the widow and children of our deceased fellow citizen and ex-mayor, Hon. A. H. Smith, and that as a mark of respect that we attend his funeral in a body; and that these resolutions be spread on the municipal minutes and a copy furnished his widow and children.

(Signed) GEO. W. O'NEILL,

Mayor.

H. C. HERRING,

President of Board of Aldermen.



## The Pascagoula Chronicle

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

SCRANTON, : : MISSISSIPPI

Official Organ of Jackson County.

SATURDAY, March 13, 1909.

150—THE CHRONICLE'S Phone NO. 150

Sheriff A. H. Smith.

In the untimely death of Mr. A. H. Smith, sheriff of Jackson county, which occurred at his home in Moss Point on Tuesday morning, his family is deprived of an exemplary and devoted husband and father, the community of a most worthy and valuable citizen and Jackson county of a sheriff that had few equals and no superior in the state.

It is of little consolation to the dead to record their virtues, for their ears hear not, nor do their hearts feel, but when one is born into the world with the most limited opportunities and advantages, and by native talent and force of character rise to positions of trust and honor, it is gratifying to those to whom they are bound by ties of consanguinity and a precious example to others whose chances are circumscribed.

Mr. Smith was born and reared in Escatawpa, and to those who can go back a quarter of a century, it is not difficult to perceive how limited were his educational opportunities. Despite this handicap, however, through his own efforts, unaided and alone, he rose steadily from an obscure farmer boy until he was elected treasurer of the county, established a remunerative business in Moss Point, was greatly instrumental in incorporating the city, was elevated to the position of mayor against formidable opposition, and inaugurated a number of improvements that are a monument to-day to his ability and zeal.

His campaign for sheriff was one of the most notable in the political history of the county. Pitted against a man of undoubted ability and the most unimpeachable honor—one who had filled the position with the utmost capacity—his chances did not seem the brightest. However, with his indomitable determination, he set to work organizing his forces, and won a victory that convinced his supporters and opponents alike that he was a man to be reckoned with. It was a brilliant feat that reflected greater honor on his capacity than on his personal popularity.

He was a consistent believer in the virtues of the secret ballot, and he longed to everyone here. He was

particularly impressed with the workings of the I. O. O. F. and studied it closely. From the ranks he rose and filled the different chairs and as a fitting recognition of his devotion and knowledge, he was made a member of the grand lodge, being the deputy grand master at the time of his death.

It is peculiarly gratifying to us to see merit compensated. It was the monumental mind of Napoleon that opened a career to talent. His greatest delight was to place the badge of distinction on the shoulders of some obscure, unknown man, who rose above his fellows by the force of his intellect and the courage of his manhood. Napoleon only did what every honest and conscientious man approves and an act that is held in reverence by the world to-day. Money has a certain power over the weaklings and sycophants, but strong men care not for a man who is measured by the number of his dollars. Character and force stand as high above the money standard as the stars do above the earth. It must be so, for when the day arrives that intellect is not held as the supreme power, man will deteriorate and revert to the conditions that he has emerged from.

In the superb record of Mr. Smith we find two qualities that stand out boldly: First, his strong intellect and secondly, his great perseverance. To some men opposition means death; to Smith it meant an incentive to greater effort. To fight for the right was to him a delight rather than an inconvenience or worry. He seemed to enjoy it. His impregnable individuality was an admirable and sublime characteristic of the man. Always kind and considerate, yet when reason and justice dictated a course, he was utterly impervious to the criticism of the little, mean narrow-minded fellow. His judgment was splendid and he was therefore usually right in his conclusions.

We knew him intimately and learned to admire him for his strong qualities of mind and his noble qualities of heart. He was absolutely fair and just. It was refreshing and inspiring to talk to him for he was above indulging in derogatory remarks about anybody. No harsh criticisms of others ever passed his lips. Always reserved and deliberative in his speech, he weighed well his expressions.

Like all men who have opinions and express them fearlessly he naturally made some enemies, but his friends outnumbered them so greatly that it might be said everybody was his friend.

His death is a distinct loss to the county. Aside from his splendid record as a public official he was a man of progressive ideas and took great pride in civic development. It is indeed sad that he should have been cut off in the prime of his life, when his ability and initiative could have redounded with so much benefit to his county and state.

**Pascagoula Public Library**  
**Local History & Genealogical Dept.**  
**Megehee Family**

land all his life, a great favorite with mother. The eldest, married our old friend Wm. H. H. of Louisiana and was the mother of several children, Hon. Arthur C. Smith, our present nominee for duty treasurer being one of them. She died many years ago. The second daughter married the Rev. M. J. H. H., a most excellent Methodist minister who built more church houses than any preacher I ever knew. She became the mother of several children, but died at an early age.

The third daughter married our old friend Wm. Howell who bought from the other heirs the old home-land and lives there now, and as this last was Aunt Letitia's "home" she continued to live there with them. Mrs. Howell became the mother of several children, but she also died at an early age. Aunt Letitia Vaughan had long since become "grandma" Vaughan and was so called by all those of our people in no way kin to her. During the long sickness of her beloved daughters (Grandma Vaughan was) over beside their beds, reflecting their pains, crying for her grandchildren and pointing her children's minds and hearts to that Master who had been her strength and support during all her life, and while she ever lived a perfect life, and urged her children to follow her, still she trusted only in the merits of her Savior for her salvation, but weeded for Him because she loved him. Grandma Vaughan spent much of her life caring for her motherless grandchildren, and lived to see "but once" her children go before her to the "green beyond," and it can truly be said of her that she passed through the dark tunnel, yet from the first day I knew her up to a few weeks ago when I last saw her, she never failed in her devotion to her God, or in her kindness to mankind. She generally stayed north of the river, as her grandchildren were there, yet she was known and loved as Grandma Vaughan by all the people of Nesh Point, and in fact of all east Jackson county, and many of our ladies were glad to have Grandma Vaughan come and stay with them for days. Grandma Vaughan had a mind as big and as strong as her heart and was a good manager in business.

When I arrived at home on Friday last, my sister said to me, "Aunt Letitia Vaughan is dead." I was shocked, but on reflection, I said, "You don't say so, my dear," for I knew that like Paul of old, Grandma Vaughan would have said, "For me to depart and be with Christ, is gain." I also know that at Christ's second coming He will bring Grandma Vaughan with Him and she together with all of us who trust in Christ for our salvation will live and reign with Him on this earth, and the "second death" will have no power over us. Thus we shall be priests of God and His Christ, and shall live and reign with Him. I was sorry that I was not at home in time, so that I could have taken my place in the sad procession and followed the remains of Grandma Vaughan to the silent city of the dead. While we glory in the fact that her pure spirit is now in Abraham's bosom, there to remain in comparative happiness until the last trump shall sound, when her body will be resurrected at the second coming of Christ, and made a spiritual body free from all sorrow and pain, that bless the memory of Grandma Vaughan.

**ESCATAWPA ITEMS.**

Musket are now in order.  
 Competition is the life trade.  
 "The boys have plenty time to go fishing now."  
 "The sound of the mill whistle is not heard."  
 Little Jesse Smith has had a round with a worrying spell of fever, is better now.  
 There was a sociable and dance at the home of Mr. Wesley Jones last Friday night.  
 Dr. J. H. McKay was quite indisposed on Sunday evening, suffering from a bilious attack.  
 Mr. Wm. Ashby of Summit is visiting his sister, Mrs. Louis Deaton.  
 The new string band came up Sunday morning Saturday evening and discoursed charming music.  
 Wm. H. Smith, Jr., of Ocho, Ill., visited his old home last week on the sad occasion of the death and burial of his grandmother, Mrs. Letitia Vaughan. He returned to Ocho on Monday morning.

**"GRANDMA" VAUGHAN IS DEAD.**

Miss. August 28, 1898.

Having reached the half century milestone, I am glad among the old men of our country yet well do I remember over forty years ago, when my parents sent me, one sister and two brothers to board at J. I. Well's and attend a school taught by the "great" and only J. J. Carroll, country school teacher at Antioch church, located in the very spot where Shannon's store now stands near Ounbest bluff, on Pascagoula river.

The beautiful and hospitable home of the widow Vaughan and her two sons and three daughters was then in the same house where our old friend Wm. Howell now lives, which was and is about two miles south of the then Antioch church house, in which we had our school. Among the good patrons of that school there were none who were so much loved or welcomed by us children as was Aunt Letitia Vaughan. Her kind look and motherly voice were inspiring to us all, especially to us who were boarding and so far from our own homes.

No experience of mine while there were as pleasant to me as to get a chance to go home with the Vaughan children and stay all night, and while I was very fond of the children, I well remember that it was Aunt Letitia's kind words and treatment of me that mostly caused me to desire to go there.

This was in 1858, and the school was finally broken up by the cruel civil war, and very soon Aunt Letitia and her sons answered their country's call to arms, and in a short while I saw the youngest and healthiest of her sons filled a soldier's grave. Aunt Letitia, like many other ladies of our southland, managed very well during the long war, while the disabilities of the civil war, she was the subject of hope, prayer, and was left with a family of twelve children to provide for. Young people on and her daughters grew up to be beautiful.